

Journey to the West 西游记

Adventures of the Monkey King

西
天
取
經

Adapted and Illustrated by
CHANG BOON KIAT

Translated by
Y N HAN

ASIAPAC COMIC

ASIAPAC COMIC

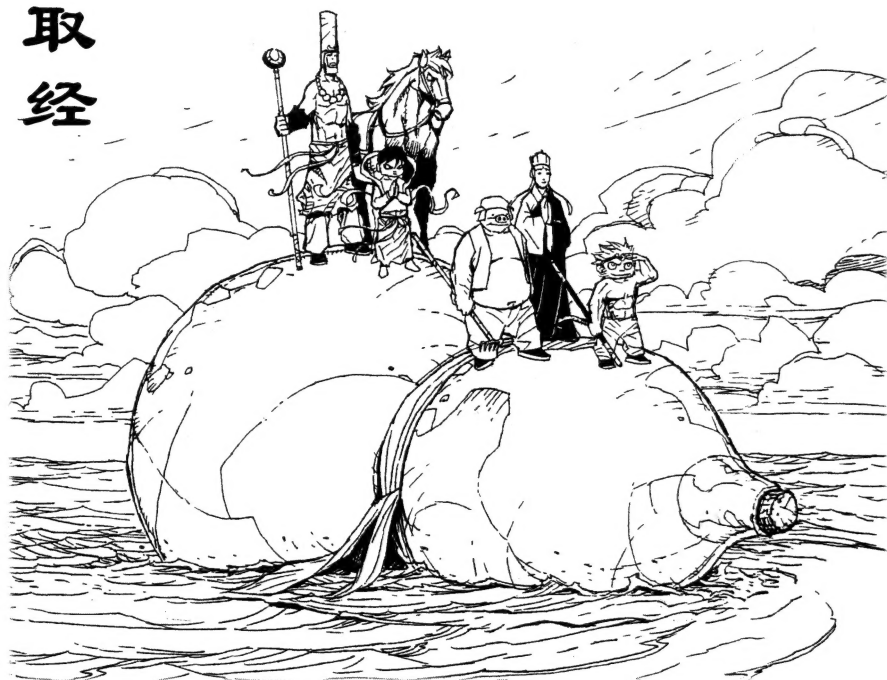
Journey to the West 西游记

Adventures of the Monkey King

西
天
取
经

Adapted and Illustrated by **CHANG BOON KIAT**

Translated by **Y N HAN**



ASIAPAC • SINGAPORE

Publisher

ASIAPAC BOOKS PTE LTD

996 Bendemeer Road #06-09

Singapore 339944

Tel: (65) 6392 8455

Fax: (65) 6392 6455

Email: asiapacbooks@pacific.net.sg

Come visit us at our Internet home page

www.asiapacbooks.com

First published January 2002 as

In Search of Scriptures (ISBN 981-229-215-2)

This revised edition

First published December 2006

2nd edition September 2007

© 2006 ASIAPAC BOOKS, SINGAPORE

ISBN 13 978-981-229-464-7

ISBN 10 981-229-464-3

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted, in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, recording, or otherwise, without the prior permission of the publisher. Under no circumstances shall it be rented, resold or redistributed. If this copy is defective, kindly exchange it at the above address.

Cover illustration by Chong Boon Kiat

Cover design by Chin Boon Leng

Body text in 8pt Helvetica

Printed in Singapore by Chung Printing

Publisher's Note

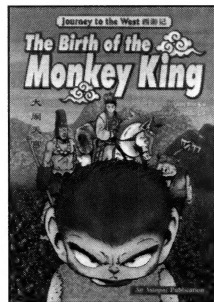
The Monkey King is a mischievous creature full of the unexpected. Little wonder, then, that he has many television serials, Chinese operas, cartoons, books and comics to his name. His birthday, which falls on the 16th day of the eighth month of the lunar calendar, is celebrated with much pomp.

In a typical Monkey King birthday celebration in Singapore, a temple medium possessed by the simian deity would have his cheeks and tongue impaled or have his limbs slashed with knives in a bid to demonstrate his devotion. These grisly rituals also bring to mind the valour of the Monkey King as he assisted Xuanzang in his quest for Buddhist scriptures. The medium would also bless objects brought in by devotees. When the ceremony finally ends, the deity would leave the medium's body and the latter would collapse on the floor, totally worn out. A lion dance would then burst onto the scene. In Hong Kong, things are similar. The Monkey King's temple is located in Kowloon's Sau Mau Ping area. There, the Monkey King Festival is celebrated with mind-boggling sights and sounds, where a possessed medium recreates Monkey King's past tribulations by running barefoot over scorching charcoal and clambering up a ladder of knives.

Asiapac Books is pleased to present *Adventures of the Monkey King*, which sees the rebellious Monkey King running into more unpredictable trials and tribulations. We would like to thank Chang Boon Kiat for his skilful depiction of Sun Wukong, and Y N Han for the translation. Our appreciation, too, to the production team for putting in their best efforts in the publication of this book.

Related title

The Birth of the Monkey King recounts how Sun Wukong comes into existence in the Mountain of Flowers and Fruit, and how he acquires magical powers and uses them for mischief before putting them to good use at the service of Xuanzang.



About the Illustrator



Chang Boon Kiat 庄银吉 was born in 1971 in Perak, Malaysia. He was a graduate of the College of Arts in Kuala Lumpur where he studied fine arts. His publications include *Detektif Hantu* (detective ghost stories), *Red Head*, *The Birth of the Monkey King* and short love stories. His works have also been published in the Malaysian comic magazine *Gempak*. He is currently a contributing artist and illustrator for *Bulanan Tunas*, a monthly magazine for children published by *Nanyang Shangbao* 《南洋商报》.

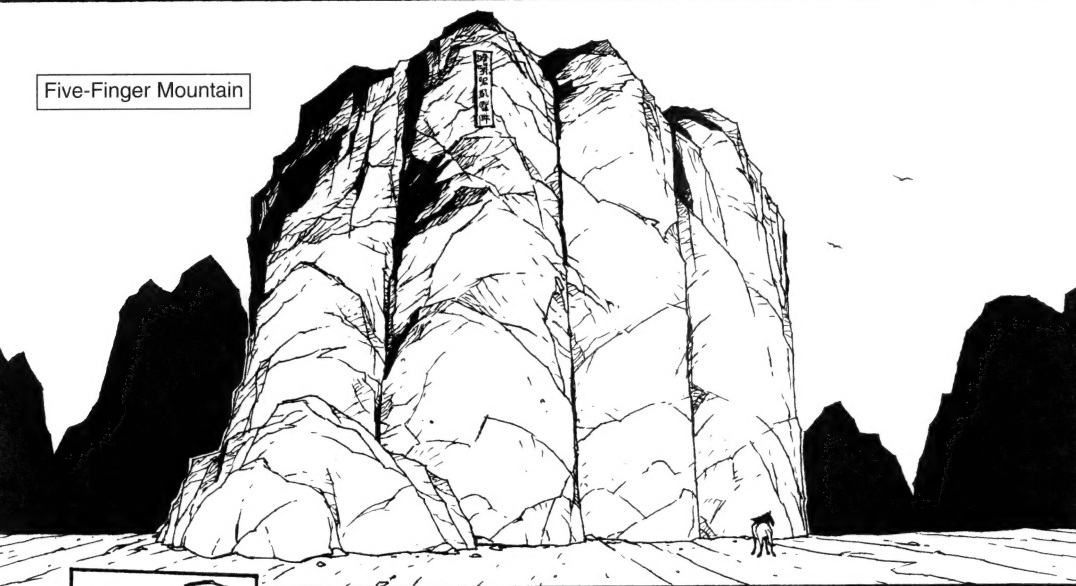


Contents

Wukong is Delivered	3
Pigsy and Sandy	14
Stealing the Ginseng Fruit	25
Teaching White Bone Spirit a Lesson	39
Battling Red Child	50
Flaming Mountain	66
The Real and Fake Xuanzang	88
Spider Spirits	106
Fake Western Paradise	117
Obtaining the Scriptures	139



Five-Finger Mountain



Sun Wukong

Pant...
Pant...

Xuanzang

Sun Wukong was trapped under the Five-Finger Mountain for 500 years after creating havoc in Heaven and on Earth.



I only have to
tear down this
talisman...



Is he the Tang
Sanzang whom the
Goddess of Mercy
said is heading
west to fetch
scriptures?



Rip!



Shuk!

Wukong,
you're free
now!

Wukong is Delivered





Wukong,
what's that
you're holding
in your hands?
Is it a club?

Teacher,
this is the Golden
Cudgel. It weighs
6,000 kilograms. It
was the prized
possession of the
Dragon King of the
Eastern Ocean.

Hey monk! Leave this horse
and your luggage behind if
you don't wish to die.



Teacher,
this is a golden
opportunity for
you to witness
the power of my
Golden Cudgel!

You hairy shortie, you
must be tired of living!
Let me give you a
taste of my...



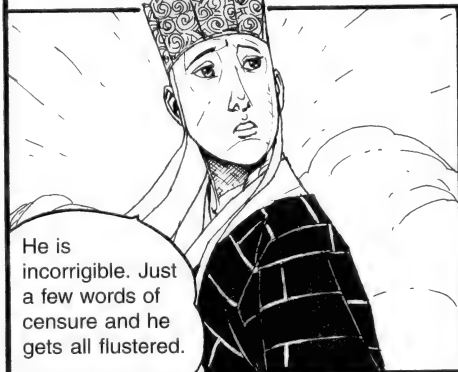
... prowess!



Wukong, wait!
Don't hurt
them!

The bandits were not Sun
Wukong's match. With a swipe
of his Golden Cudgel, the
bandits were killed on the spot.





Once his anger had subsided, Sun Wukong went to look for Xuanzang.

Teacher, this Golden Circlet is pretty. Where did you get it?

It was a gift from the Goddess of Mercy. If you like it, you may have it.

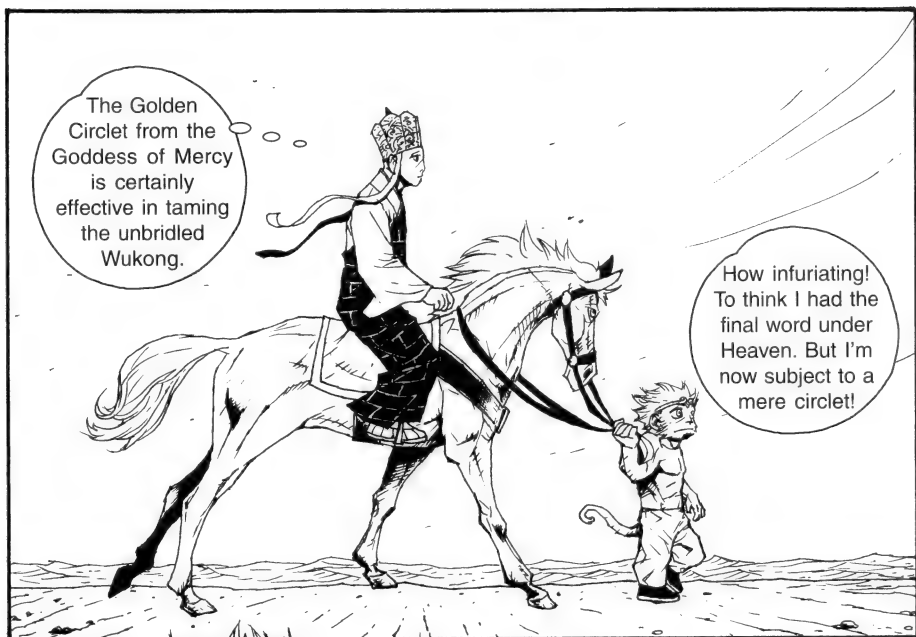
It fits me perfectly!

Ouch! My head hurts!

Wukong, once you put on the Golden Circlet, you can never take it off again. The moment I start chanting the Prayer of the Tight Circlet, the Golden Circlet will keep on shrinking till your head feels like exploding. From now on, you are to follow my instructions. You are not to take lives at whim. Otherwise, I will chant the spell to make you do my bidding.

With the Golden Circlet on his head, Sun Wukong had no choice but to obey his teacher.

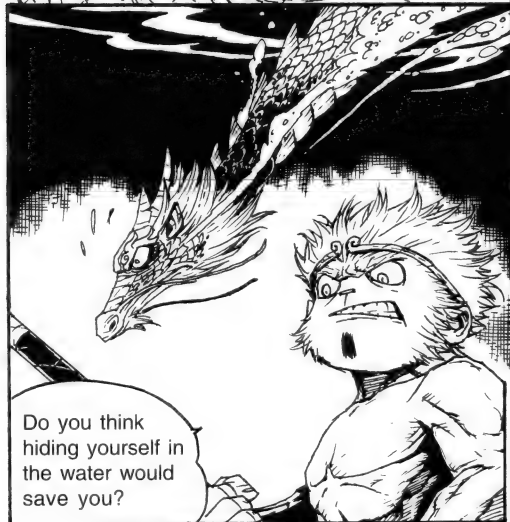
Argh!





*You detestable
White Dragon!
How dare you
devour Teacher's
steed! You'll have
a taste of my
Golden Cudgel!*







**Wukong, show
him mercy!**

Goddess
of Mercy?

Wukong, if you kill
the White Dragon,
your teacher will
not have a
powerful steed.

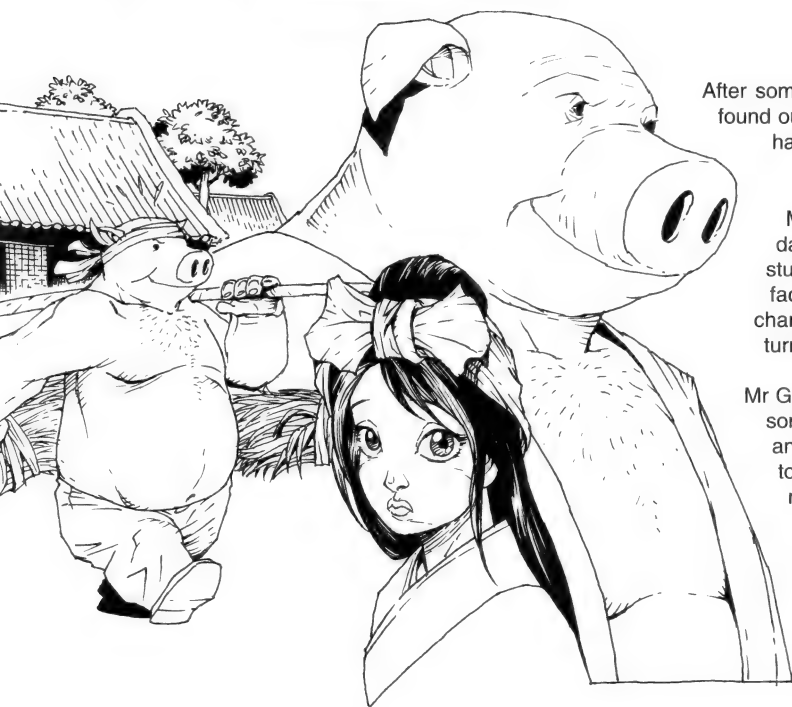
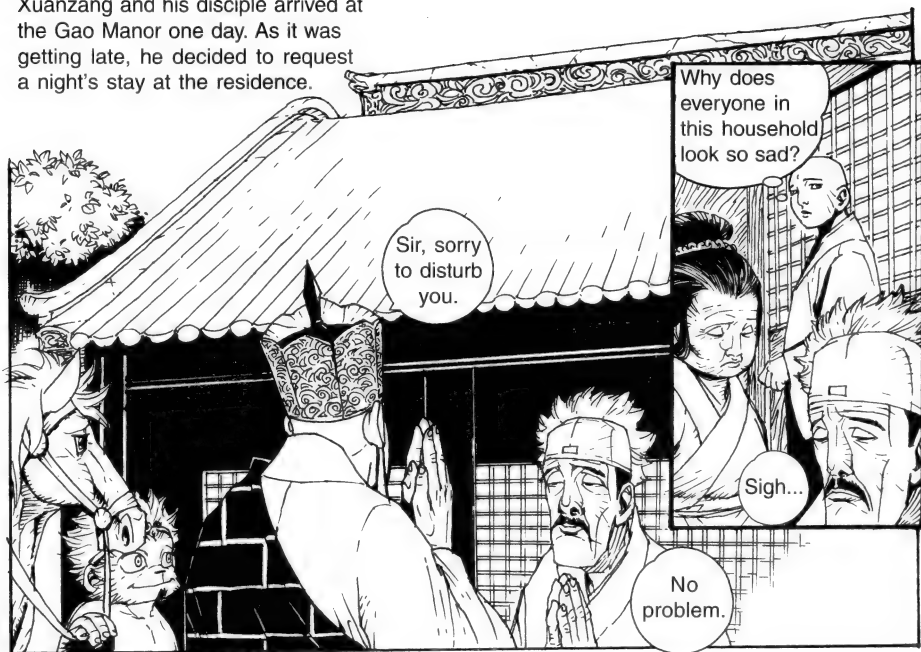
This White Dragon
is actually the third son of the
Dragon King of the Eastern Ocean.
He was once a death-row convict.
I protected him because I wanted
him to join you in fetching
the scriptures.

White Dragon,
you'll transform
yourself into a white
steed for Xuanzang.
Be on your way
now.

Piggy and Sandy



Xuanzang and his disciple arrived at the Gao Manor one day. As it was getting late, he decided to request a night's stay at the residence.



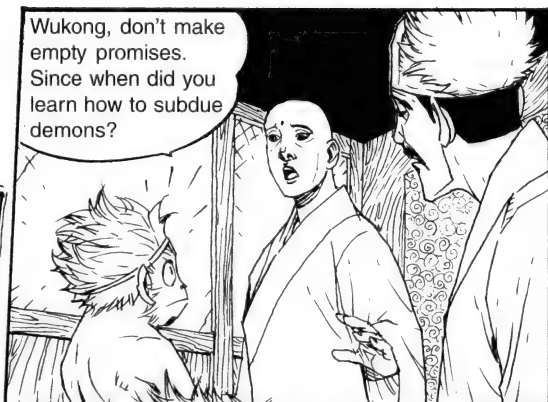
After some probing, Xuanzang found out that the Gao family had no sons. They only had one daughter.

Mr Gao had found his daughter a strong and sturdy husband. But his face began to undergo changes and it gradually turned into a pig's face!

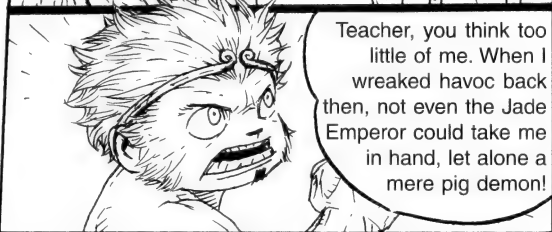
Mr Gao knew then that his son-in-law was a demon and hired Taoist priests to exorcise him. But no matter how hard they tried, the creature refused to go away.



It's that shameless monster's bad luck to run into me. Mr Gao, don't worry. I'll capture the demon for you!



Wukong, don't make empty promises. Since when did you learn how to subdue demons?



Teacher, you think too little of me. When I wreaked havoc back then, not even the Jade Emperor could take me in hand, let alone a mere pig demon!

That very night...

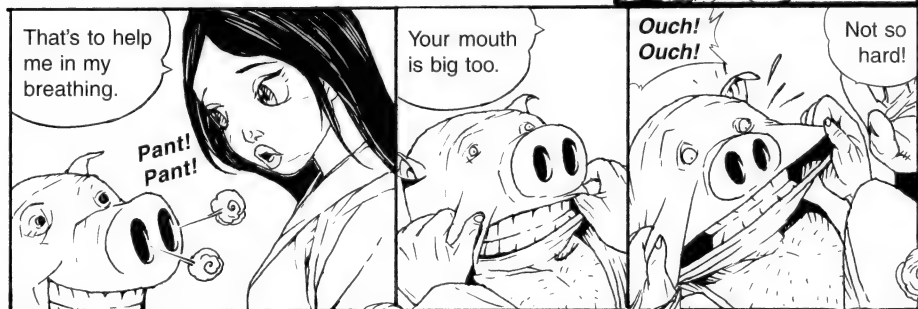


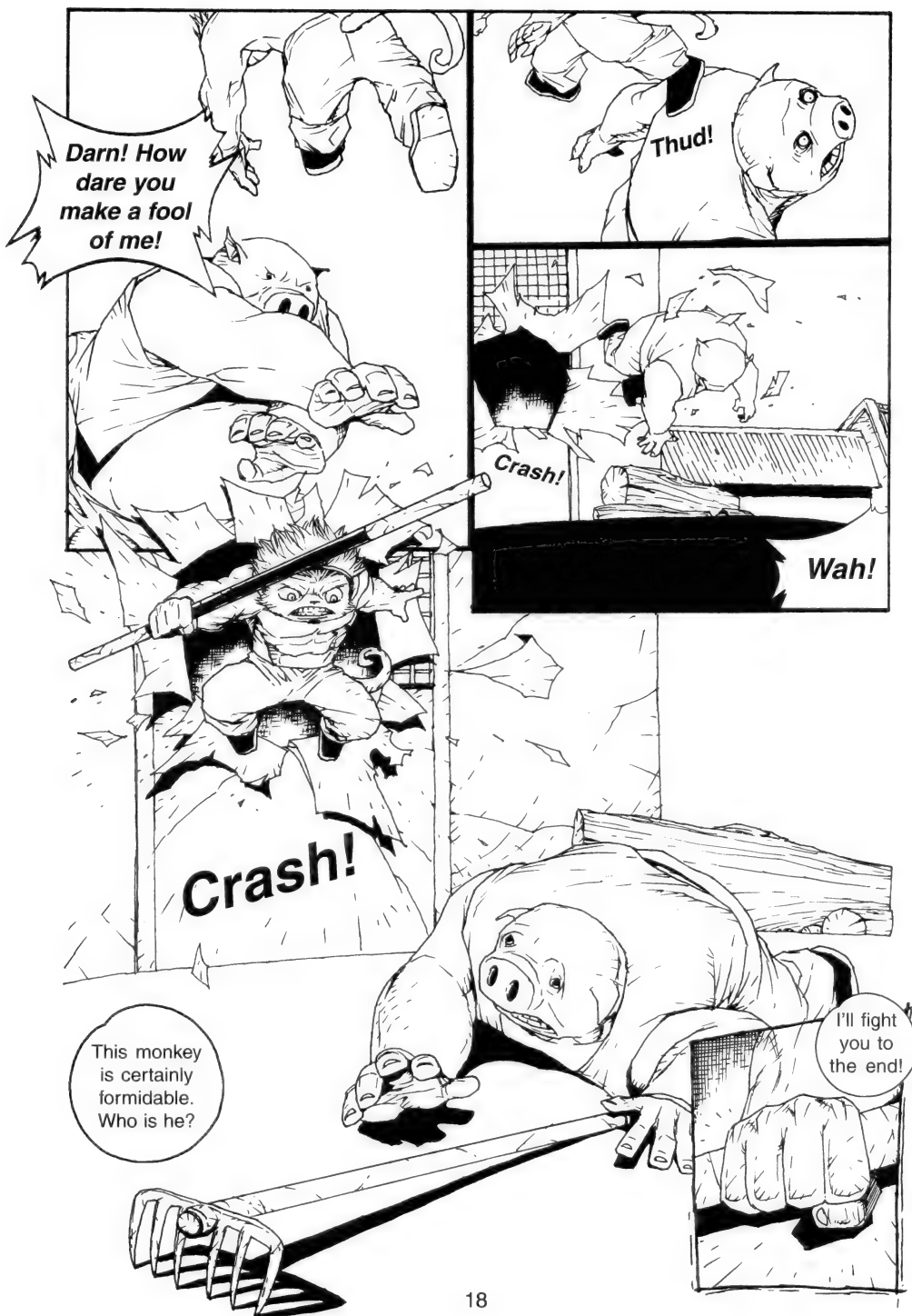
Dear, I'm home.



What kept you so late, my lord? I've been waiting up for you.

Pigsy







*Here, take
another blow
from Sun
Wukong!*



Were you
trying to say
something?





Not so hard!
Ouch!

Cut the crap!

I was General Tianpeng in the Celestial Court. I was relegated to the mortal world and reincarnated as a pig because I teased Chang E in a drunken stupor. The Goddess of Mercy has instructed me to join the entourage that heads west to fetch scriptures so that I can atone for my misdemeanor and attain enlightenment.



Ah!

Wukong, you've caught the pig demon.

You're Xuanzang?
I've been waiting for you all this while.



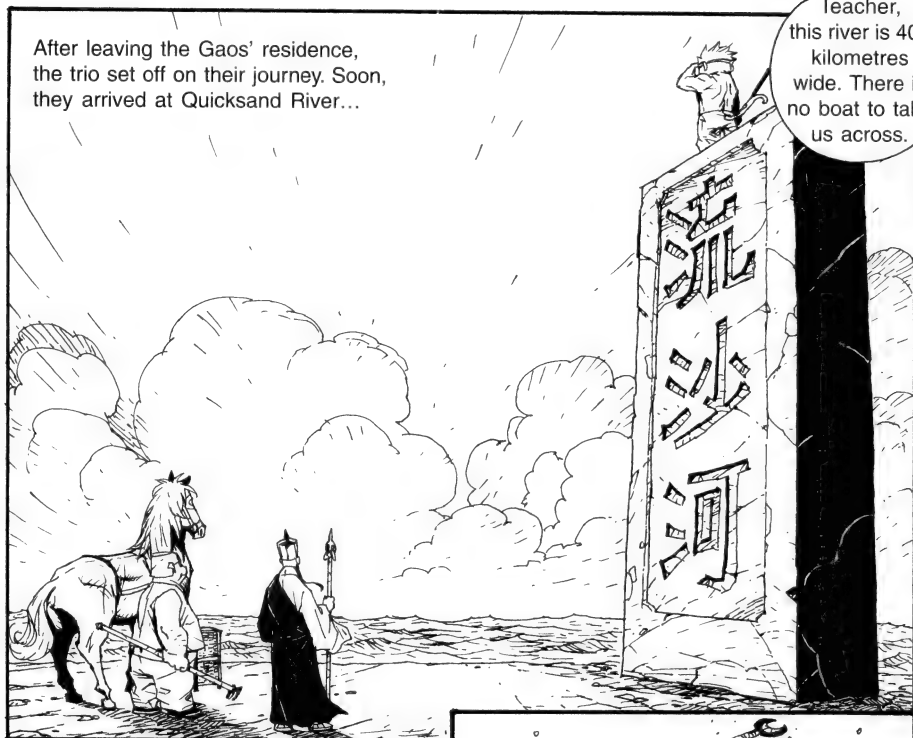
I see.
I shall take you in as my second disciple.



Ha! That makes me his senior.

After leaving the Gaos' residence, the trio set off on their journey. Soon, they arrived at Quicksand River...

Teacher, this river is 400 kilometres wide. There is no boat to take us across.



Senior, you can carry Teacher on your back and fly across the river.

Silly pig! Teacher is of flesh and blood. If I carry him, I won't be able to fly!



splash!



It's been a long time. Will Pigsy be all right?

Don't worry, Teacher. I'm here to back him up.

There they are!

Dang!

Splash!

Water beast, I've been waiting for you!

This is a trap! They lured me out to attack me. I'd better return to the safety of my river!

Great Sage, I'm here on the Goddess of Mercy's order to help you subdue this beast.

It's Envoy Wooden Fork.

The demon has gone into the river again. Senior, you were too impatient. You should have waited till I lured him higher into the sky before you attacked him.

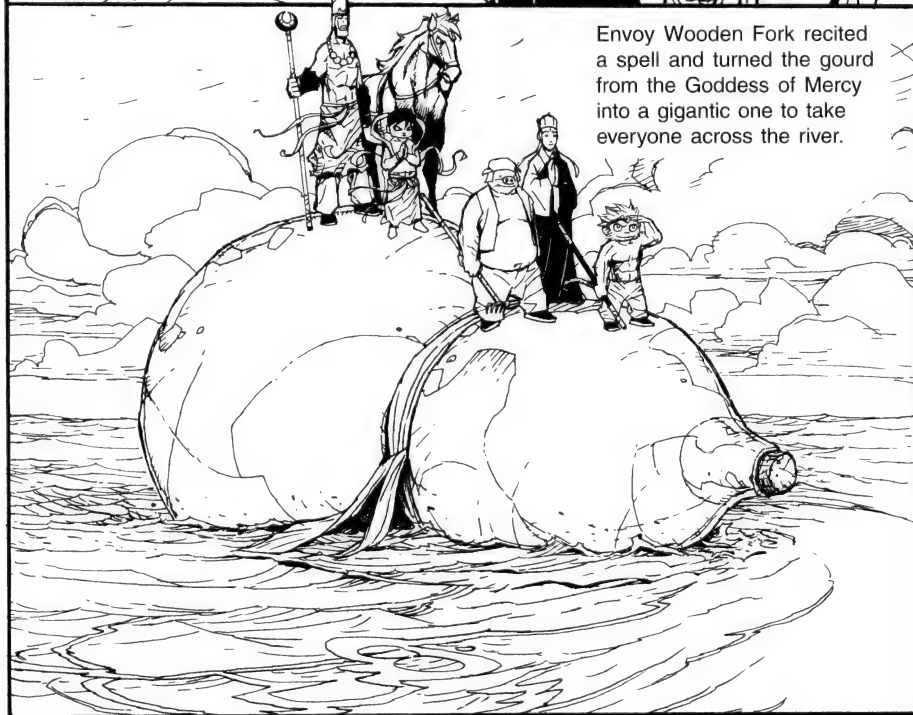
Curtain
Raising General,
come and pay
respects to your
teacher.



So you're Holy
Monk Xuanzang.
Pardon my impertinence.
I was formally Curtain Raising
General in the Celestial Court. I
was sent to the mortal world
after I broke the Jade
Emperor's lamp. The Goddess
of Mercy wants me to head
west with you to fetch
the scriptures.

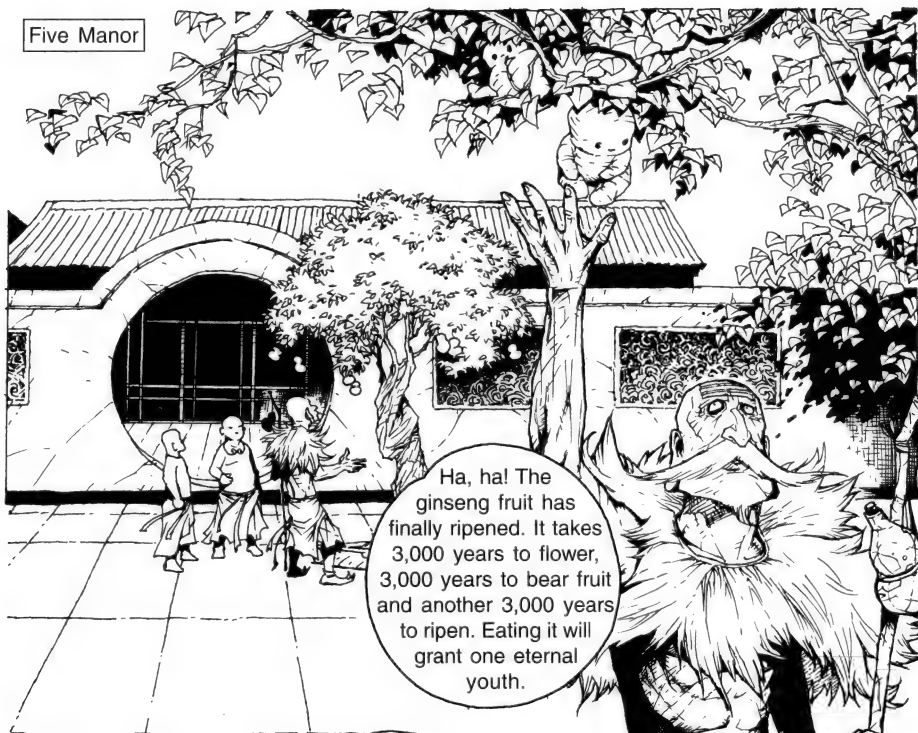


Envoy Wooden Fork recited
a spell and turned the gourd
from the Goddess of Mercy
into a gigantic one to take
everyone across the river.



Stealing the Ginseng Fruit





I'll be away at the Celestial Court for a few days. Xuanzang will be dropping by. Do give him a ginseng fruit.

Zhenyuanzi, the lord of Five Manor



Yes.





That's Five Manor up ahead. Let's stay for the night and have a vegetarian meal there.

Let's be on our way then. I'm starving.

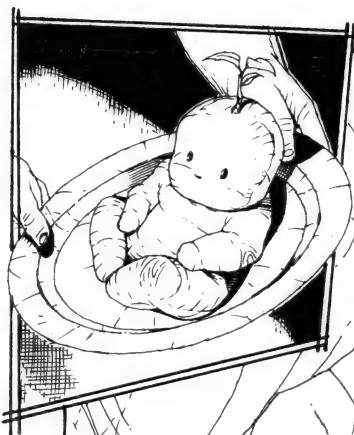
Glutton!

Master instructed us to let you have a ginseng fruit.

Eating it will grant you eternal youth.



Reverend Xuanzang, we have been expecting you.



Isn't it a baby?! How can I possibly eat it?

Reverend, you're mistaken. This fruit was born on a tree. It's refreshing.



It looks too much like a baby for me to eat it. Take it away.

It looks yummy.

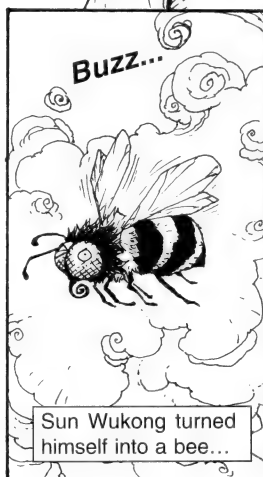
Senior, go pick a ginseng fruit so that we can all try it.



That's so easy. Watch me!



This is good stuff!



Buzz...

Sun Wukong turned himself into a bee...



Buzz...



This ginseng fruit is certainly delicious!

Yes, it's so tasty!

Senior, let's steal a few more.

Second Senior, don't be greedy.

What audacity! How dare you steal the ginseng fruit!

It's only a few ginseng fruit. Don't make such a big fuss.

Oh no...

Ah!



Unable to suppress his anger, Sun Wukong's spirit had left his body and sneaked into the backyard.

I've even eaten the longevity peach!
What's a mere ginseng fruit? I'm going to uproot this ginseng fruit tree!

Wukong, stop it!

**Oh no!
We're in big trouble!**

What are we to do when Master returns?

Wukong, we were already in the wrong. And now, you even...
What am I to do?

Humph! I'll think of something.

Sun Wukong cast a spell to put Zhenyuanzi's two disciples to sleep. Xuanzang and his disciples then took the opportunity to slip away.

I'm left with no other choice. I have let Zhenyuanzi down.



We're now a considerable distance from Five Manor. Let's take a rest first.

Wukong, you're still so hotheaded. That will land you in trouble one of these days.

Teacher, you've said that for the umpteenth time. Can't you give me a break?

Xuanzang! Sun Wukong! Fancy running away after making a mess! Call yourselves monks!

Ah!



**There's no way
you can get out
of my clutches!**

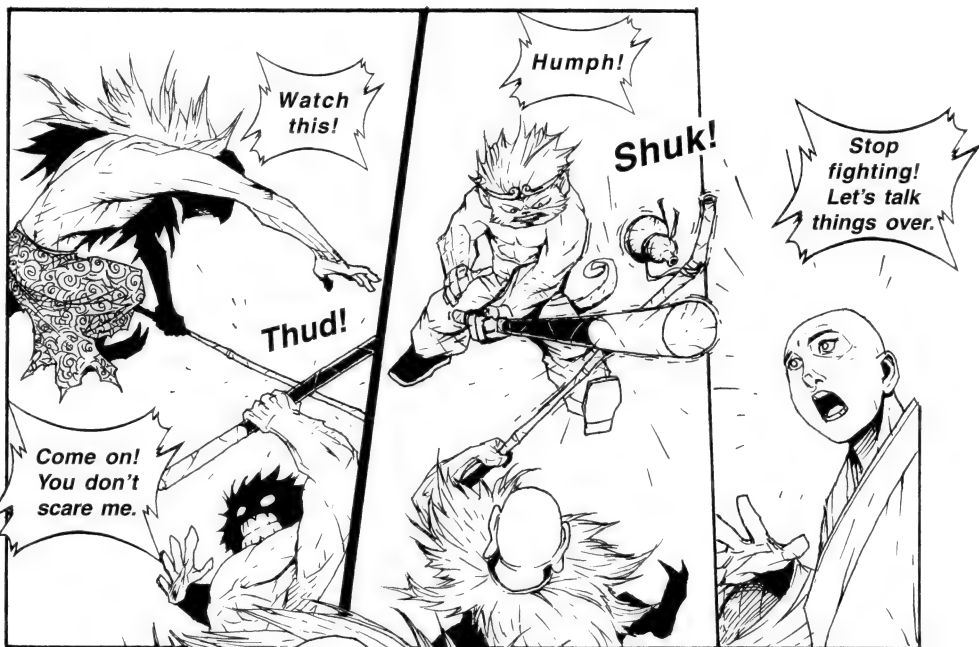


Xuanzang, I
extended you
hospitality but you let
your disciple destroy
my ginseng fruit tree.
How are you going
to compensate for
my loss?

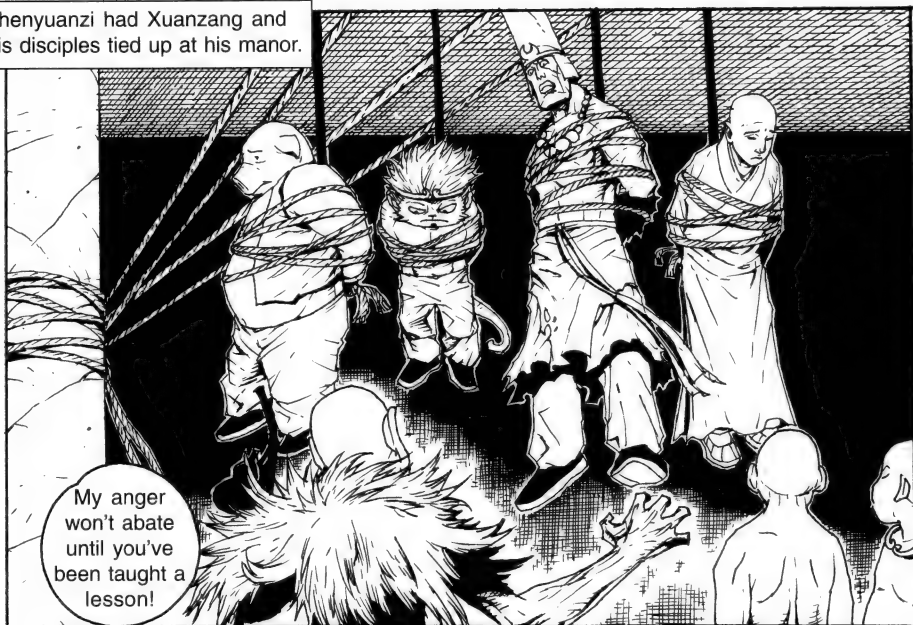
**It was only
a stupid
tree. Big
deal!**



**How dare you
talk back,
you unruly
monkey!**



Zhenyuanzi had Xuanzang and his disciples tied up at his manor.



Do you think you can have me tied up?



Of course I'm aware of the Great Sage's power. My rope is no ordinary rope.



Ah!



This lousy rope won't tie me up for long!



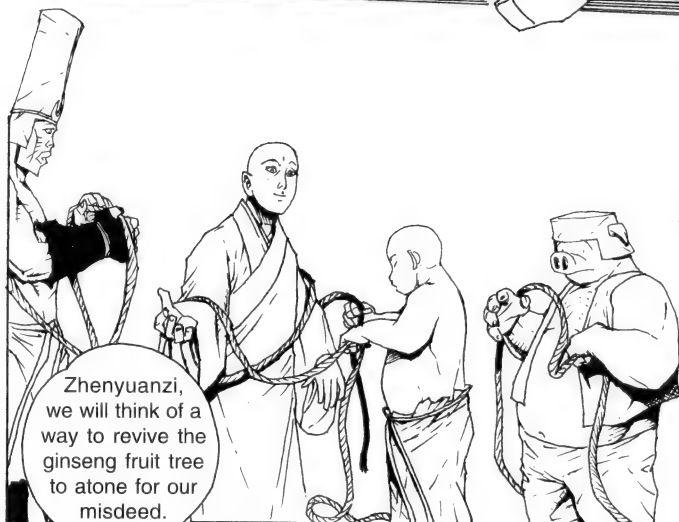
*I'm no match
for his cudgel.
I'm ready to
die...*



Grrr!



**Teacher, stop
chanting! Stop
chanting! It
hurts!**



*Zhenyuanzi,
we will think of a
way to revive the
ginseng fruit tree
to atone for our
misdeed.*



*If Xuanzang
hadn't chanted the
Prayer of the Tight
Circler, Sun Wukong's
cudgel would have
killed me. Since he
saved my life,
release them.*



What a bother!
Let me make a trip
to the celestial
realm to see if
anyone can revive
the immortal tree.

I'm sorry,
Great Sage.
I'm not able
to help you.

East Emperor

You can't?

There's
nothing we
can do
either.

Gods of Happiness,
Wealth and Longevity

Sorry.

There's
nothing I
can do.

I'm
sorry,
Great
Sage.

Nine Elders

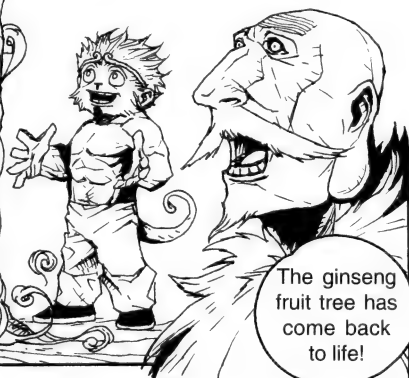
We can't
help you.

Wukong,
what are you
doing here?

Goddess
of Mercy!

Sun Wukong told the Goddess of Mercy everything and led her to the Five Manor.

My dew drops can resurrect the dead.



The ginseng fruit tree has come back to life!



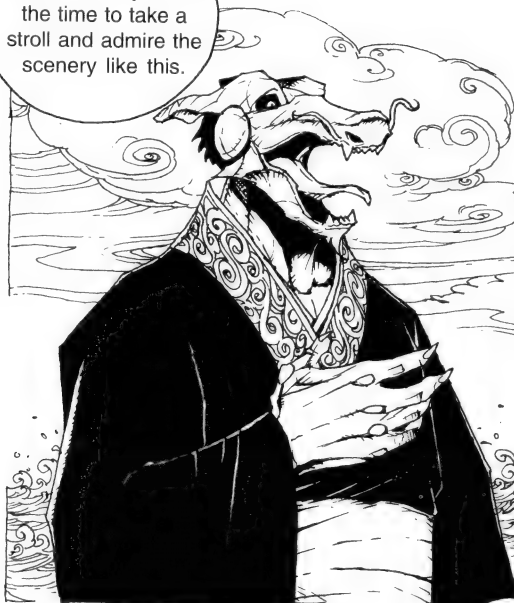
We should be on our way.

Sun Wukong, friends always begin as foes. Shall we become sworn brothers?

Sure!

Teaching White Bone Spirit a Lesson







Ha, ha! I'm always busy. I hardly have the time to take a stroll and admire the scenery like this.



Isn't he...



Great Sage!
Great Sage!




Great Sage, we've not met each other for 500 years since you wreaked havoc at the Dragon Palace.

Why haven't you called on me?

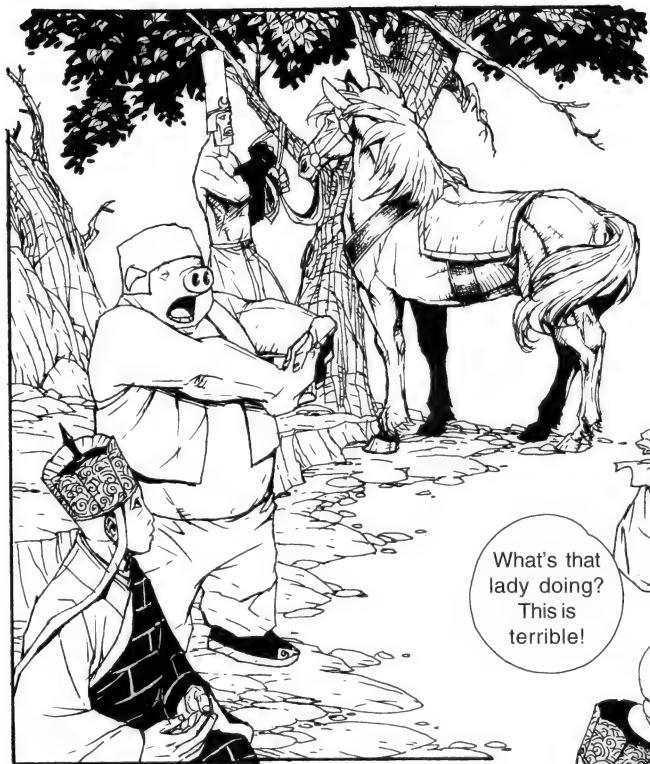


Dragon King, how have you been? I've been busy escorting the Holy Monk to the west to fetch the scriptures.



In that case, what brings you here? Why isn't the Holy Monk with you?

It's a long story. The thought of it still makes my blood boil.

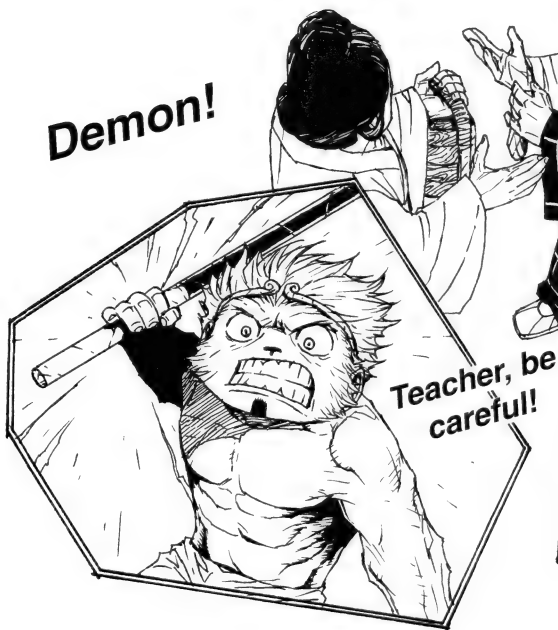


We'd stopped to rest in a shady spot after a long journey. I then rode on my Somersault Cloud to go and beg for alms.

What's that lady doing?
This is terrible!



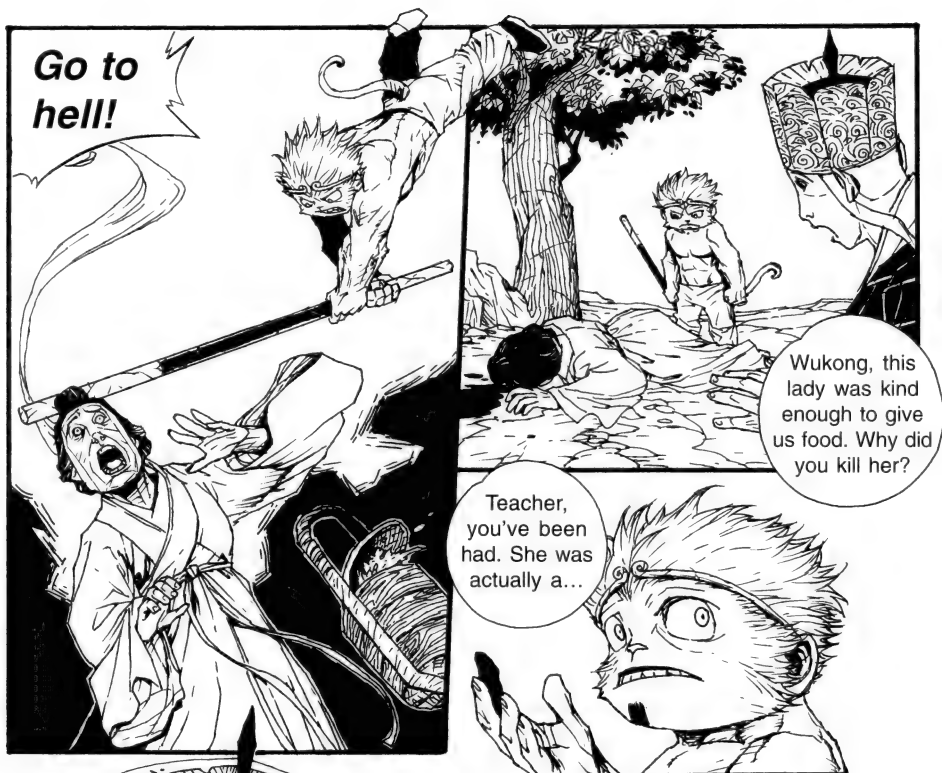
Demon!

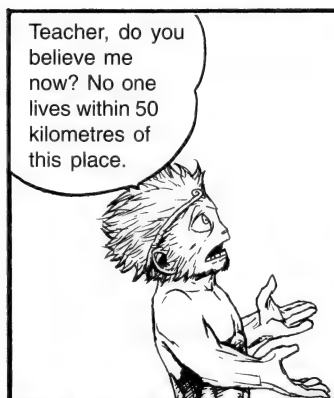


Teacher, be careful!

Argh!







Dragon King, there is more to it.



The demon left the body and got away. But she didn't stop there. She actually tried to trick us again.



Reverends, have you seen my daughter-in-law? She was carrying a basket of food.

Teacher, she may be the mother-in-law of the lady we met earlier.

Oh no, what are we to say?

FIERY EYES

Demon, it's you again! You may pull the wool over my teacher's eyes but not mine!



I won't let you off this time!



Good thing I got away fast enough!



Wukong, you just killed another person.



You're still denying it. She was a human all right.

Teacher, she was that same demon in disguise.



Teacher, don't be taken in by Senior. There aren't that many demons around. I bet Senior is on one of his killing rampages again.

Wukong, you keep taking lives and won't heed my teaching. I'm very disappointed in you.



Teacher...



Fine! Since Teacher doesn't believe me, I see no purpose in staying on.

And so you parted ways with Xuanzang?

I was the master of my own fate. I'd never suffered such humiliation!

Ha, ha, ha!

Dragon King, what is so funny?

Great Sage, you've forgotten that your teacher is a mortal. He doesn't have your Fiery Eyes which will enable him to see through disguises.

The journey to the west is one fraught with much danger. Without your escorting him, Xuanzang might not be able to make it there.

Great Sage, go back to your teacher. The demon may be preying on your teacher again.



With that monkey out of the way, it will be easier for me to make my attack.







This time...

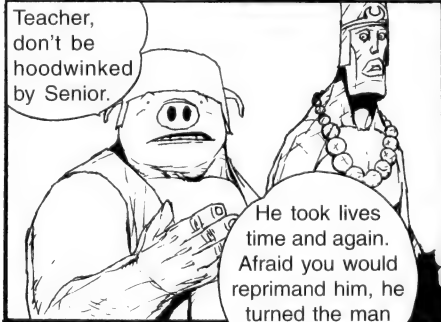
... I'm a goner.



So it's White Bone Spirit!

Teacher, did you see that? That is his true form.

He's truly a demon...



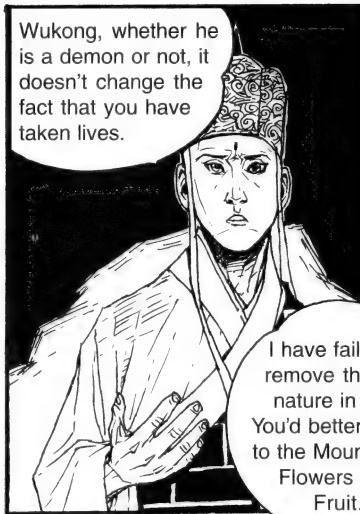
Teacher, don't be hoodwinked by Senior.

He took lives time and again. Afraid you would reprimand him, he turned the man into a demon.



Pigsy, there you go telling lies again!

Teacher, Senior is hitting me again!



Wukong, whether he is a demon or not, it doesn't change the fact that you have taken lives.

I have failed to remove the evil nature in you. You'd better return to the Mountain of Flowers and Fruit.



Fine!

Thud!



Please accept my final kowtow as a token of my appreciation.



Teacher, take care! I'll take my leave!

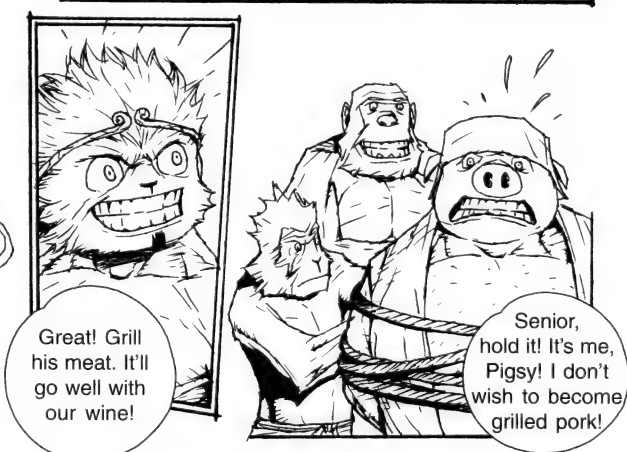


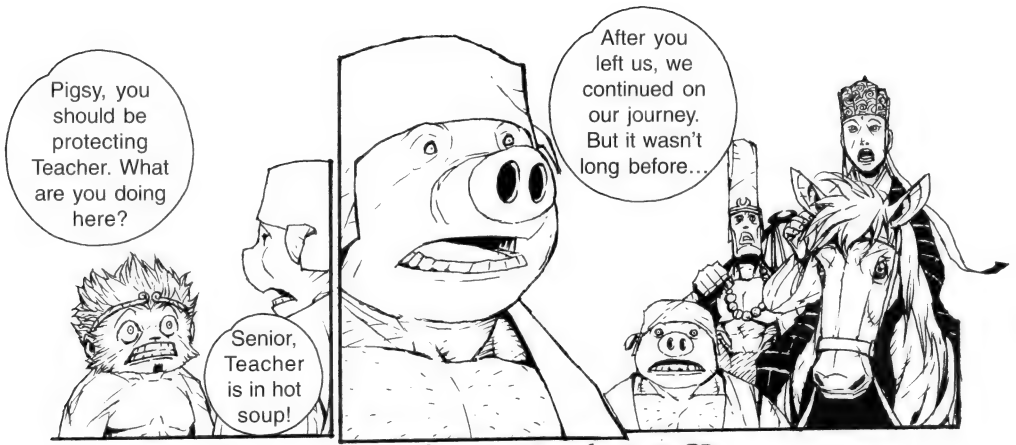
Senior...

...

Battling Red Child









The two of them approached the Earth God.

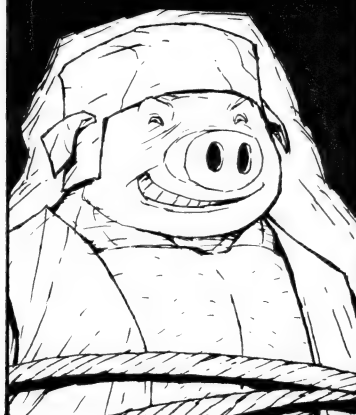


Red Child is the son of Ox Demon and Iron Fan Princess.



What?! You're leaving Teacher in the lurch?!

I know! You're afraid you'll lose face if you are beaten by a child.



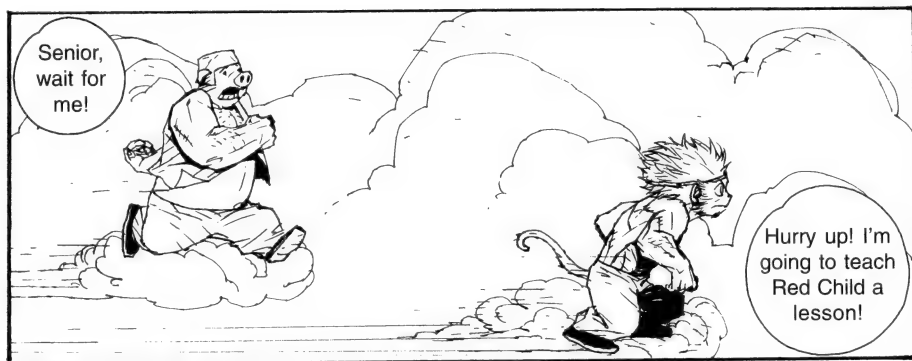
Some Great Sage you are. You're only a timid monkey. Ha, ha, ha!



Pardon me, porky pig? How dare you despise me!

Bong!

Ouch! Senior, stop hitting me!

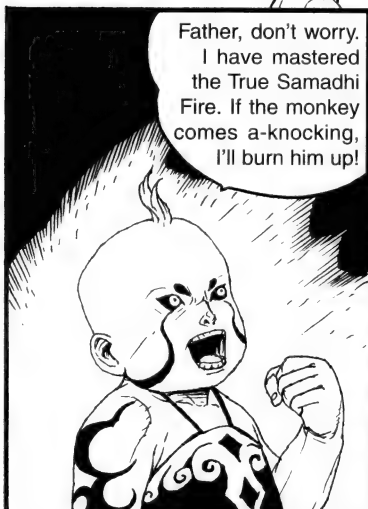




King, Ox Demon King is here.




Xuanzang is Sun Wukong's teacher. Wukong and I are sworn brothers. He is highly resourceful. Even I hold him in high esteem. If you provoke him by eating up his teacher, he'll be a force to reckon with.



Even then, I can't eat him.



I'm getting on in years. Your mother often tells me to do good deeds. That is why I take vegetarian meals regularly. It happens that today is the day I go vegetarian.



Let me steam him tomorrow and we'll eat him together.

Oh yes, Master Zhang would like to read my fortune. I can't remember my Eight Characters. I was about to get them from you, Father.

Father has always been a human-eater and is already more than 1,000 years old. But he's suddenly gone vegetarian. How odd.

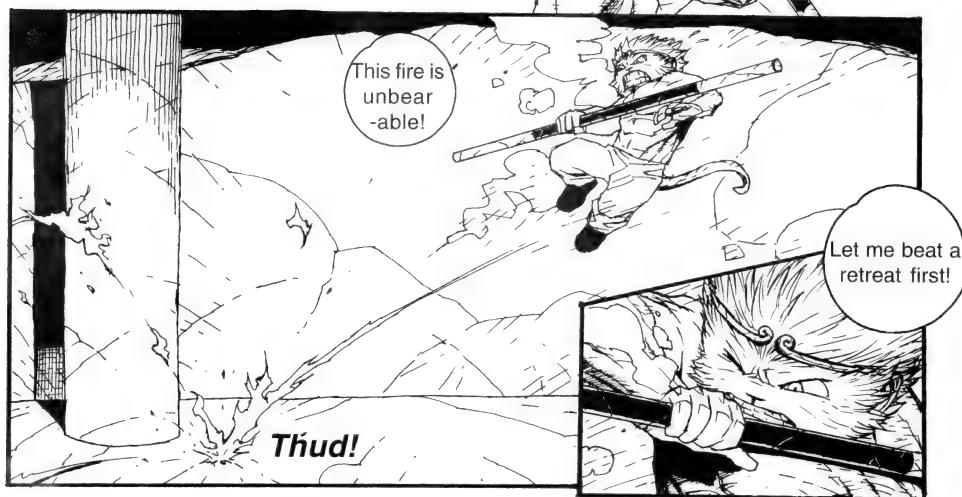
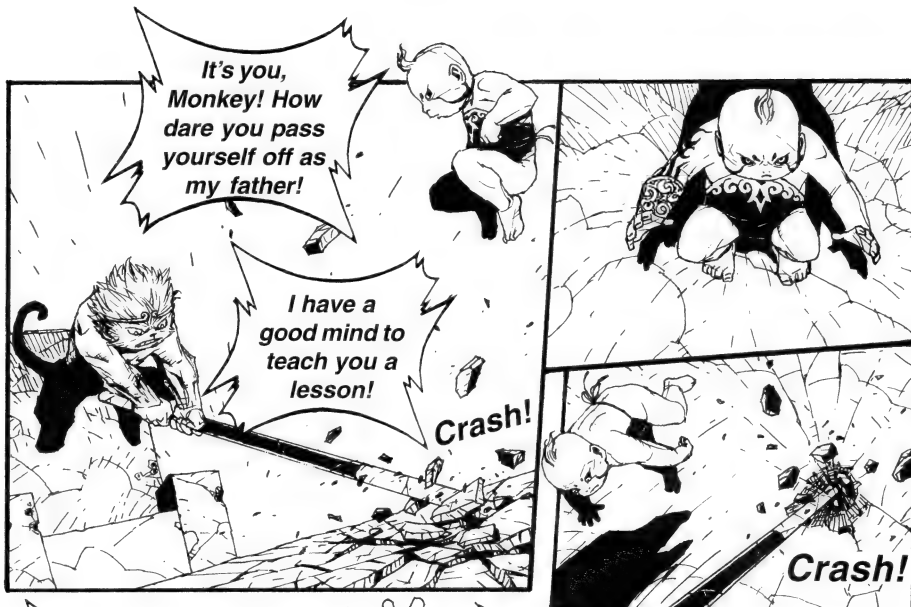
I'm old. My memory is failing me. Go home and ask your mother.

Father has always been able to rattle off my Eight Characters. He often says I'll live forever. Would he forget my Eight Characters so easily?

You're not my father! Men, capture him!

Hee, hee! Red Child, I'm your father's sworn brother.

You should call me Uncle! Ha, ha!





Ha, ha!
What's so
great about the
Great Sage?

King,
you're
fantastic!

The fire is
too powerful. Not
even my 49-day
stay in Supreme
Deity Laozi's Eight-
Trigram Furnace
was this hot.

Senior,
why are you
emitting
smoke?

I should
count myself
lucky that I
wasn't
roasted!



Looks
like only a
rainfall sent by
the four dragon
kings can put
out the fire.



Great
Sage, leave
it to us.

Red Child,
show
yourself!



How dare you
come again! I
shall burn you
into ashes!



Dang!

Cut the
crap!

Dragon
kings, send
the rain!



Boom!



I see. He's
got himself
some help.



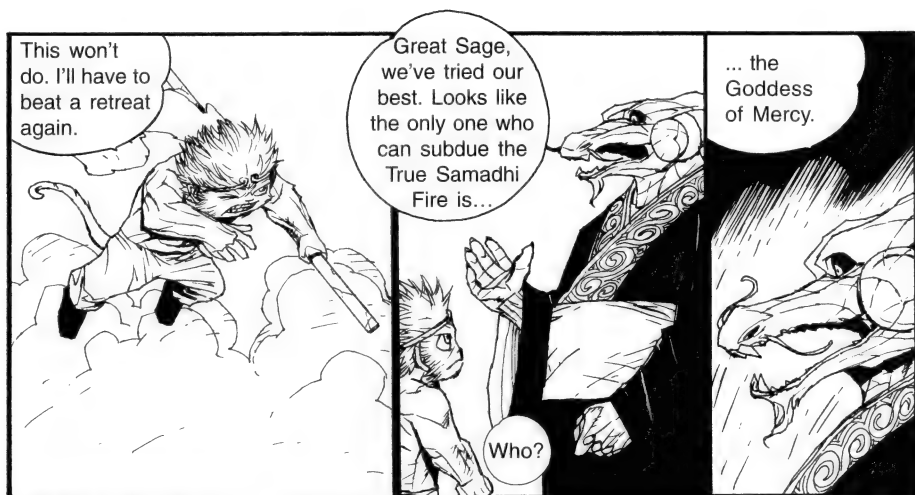
This rain
can't do
much.

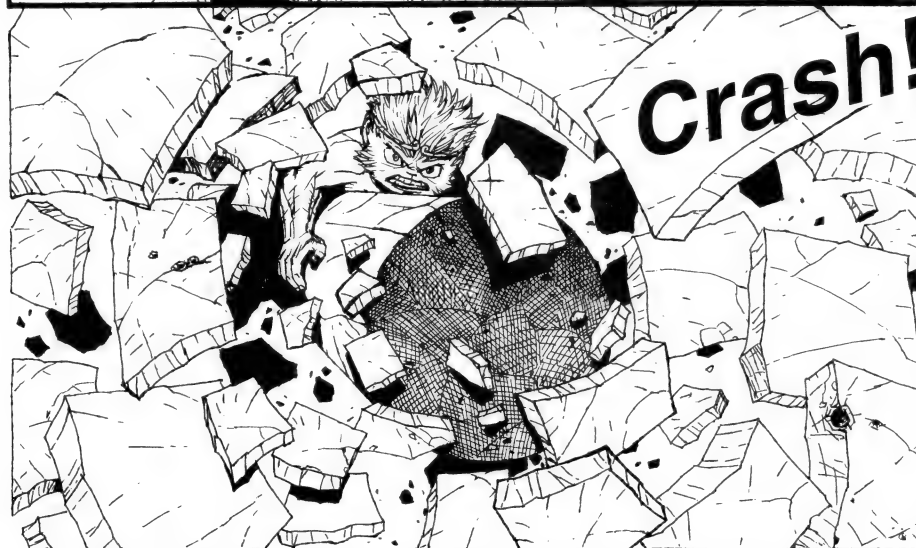
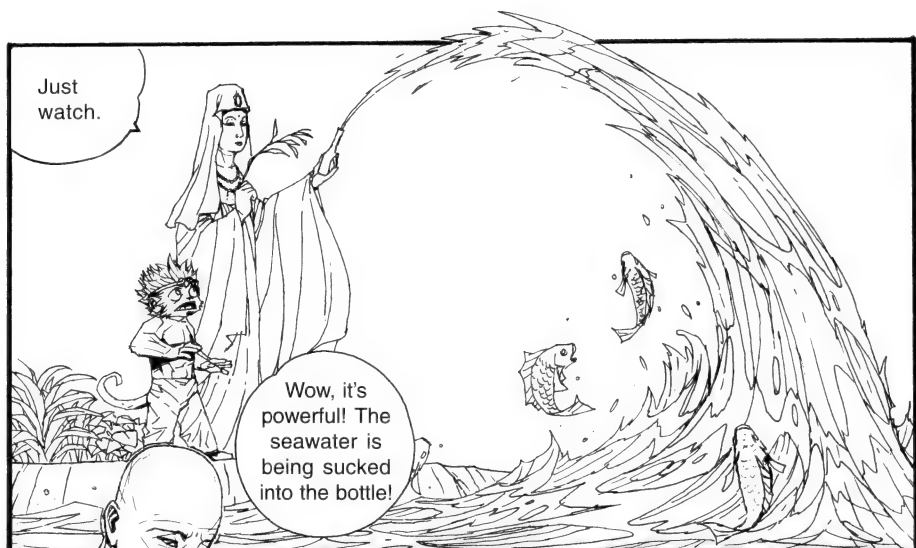


Voom!

The fire is
getting
stronger!







**Sun Wukong,
it's you again!
You can forget
about getting
away this time!**



Dang!

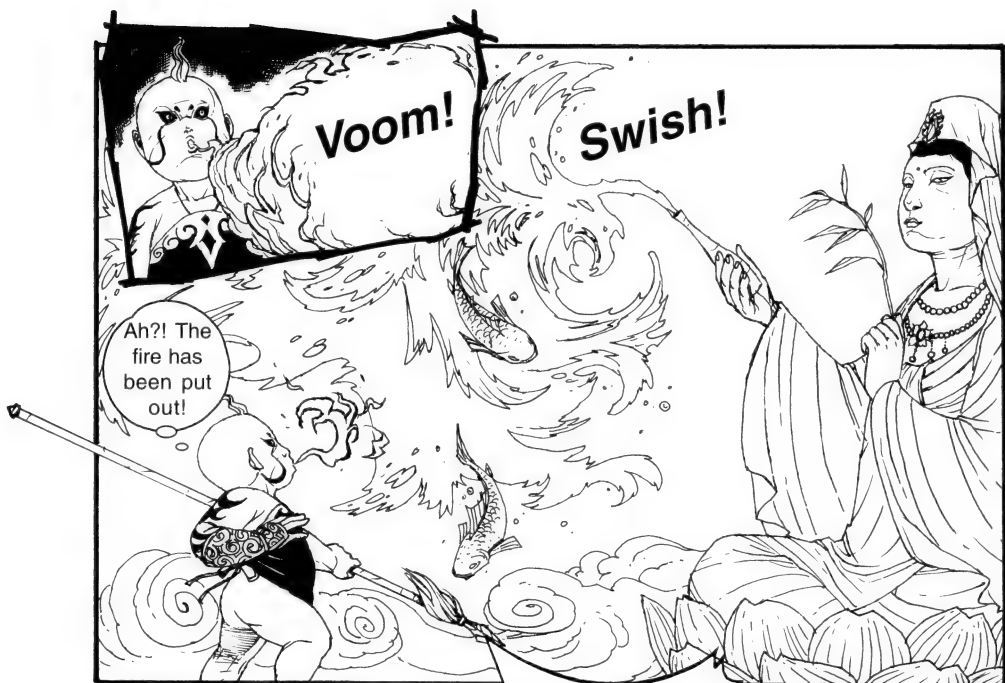
Thinking
of running
away so
soon?

I have to lure
him to where
the Goddess
of Mercy is.

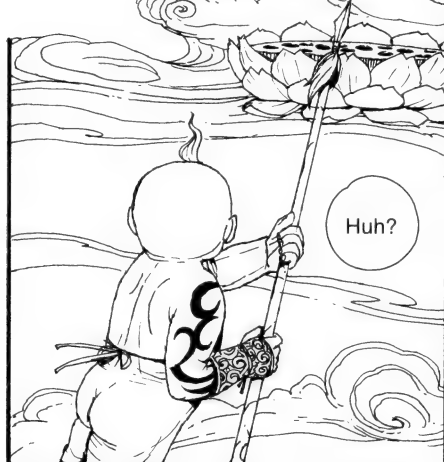
Ah?

Red Child, I'll
put out your True
Samadhi Fire
with this bottle
of water.

What a
joke! How
much can this
small bottle of
water do?



Ha, ha! What a coward. Aren't you going to spar with me?





Goddess of Mercy, why did you leave your lotus leaf behind?

Just watch.



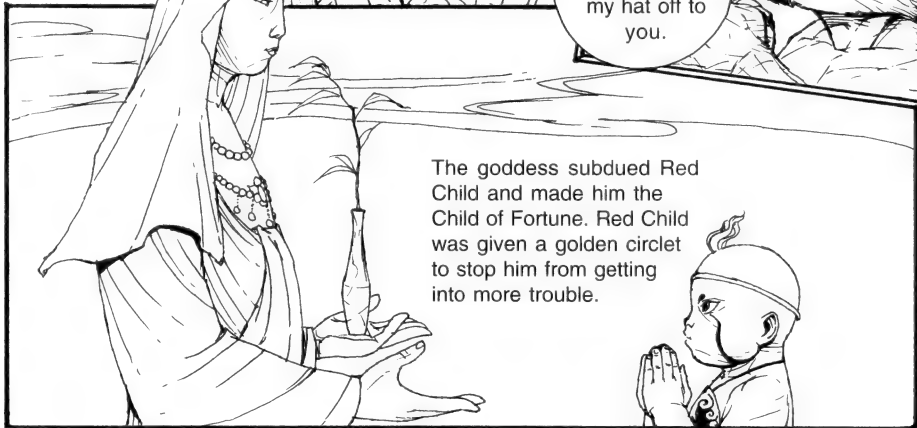
Argh!

Shuk!



Oh no! I've been trapped! I can't move!

Let me out! Help!



Brilliant move, Goddess of Mercy. I take my hat off to you.

The goddess subdued Red Child and made him the Child of Fortune. Red Child was given a golden circlet to stop him from getting into more trouble.



Wukong, I didn't expect you to come back and save me.

Teacher, you've had a bad scare.



Xuanzang, you have many trials ahead of you.

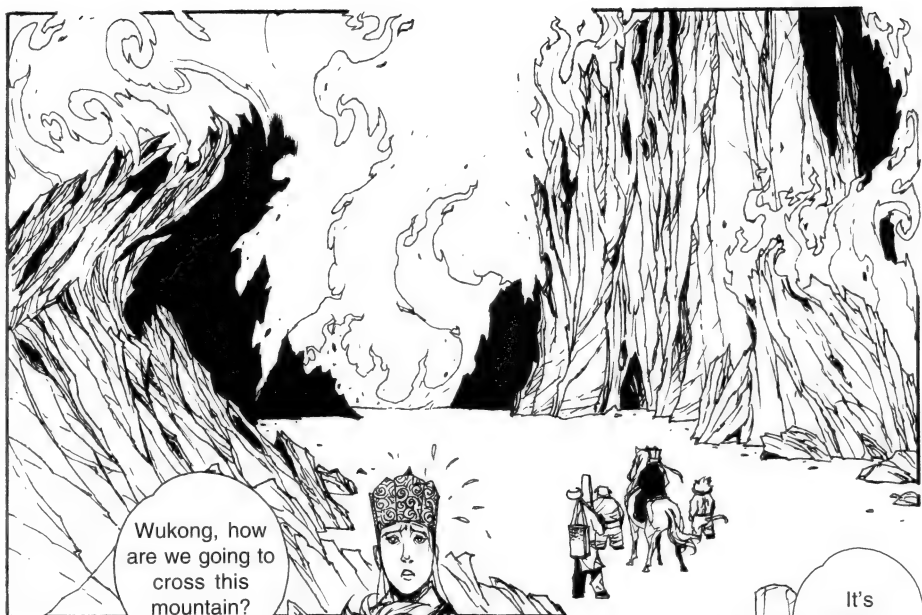
The four of you must stay united. Only then can you overcome them to reach the west.



We will remember your teaching, Goddess of Mercy.

Flaming Mountain







That's the
Flaming
Mountain.

The fire was
started by
you, Great
Sage.

**What?
How could
that be?**

Great
Sage, hear
me out.

Weren't you
trapped inside
Supreme Deity
Laozi's Eight-Trigram
Furnace when you
wreaked havoc in
the Celestial Court
500 years ago?

You toppled
the Eight-Trigram
Furnace while
making your escape.
The fire came down
to Earth to form
this Flaming
Mountain.

So it was all
your doing,
Senior.

Quiet! I'll
think of a
way out.

How can I
put out
this fire?

You'll need to
borrow the
Plantain Fan
from Iron Fan
Princess.

One wave of her fan will put out the flames, two waves will create wind and three waves will bring on the rain. No one can cross the mountain without Iron Fan Princess' Plantain Fan.

Iron Fan Princess is the mother of Red Child. Will she lend me her fan?

This is the Plantain Cave.

Sun Wukong, thanks to you, my son has been subdued by the Goddess of Mercy. You still have the cheek to borrow the fan from me?

Don't be angry, Sister-in-law.

I'm not your sister-in-law!

You separated my son from me. I'll kill you today!

By becoming
the Child of Fortune
under the tutelage of
the Goddess of
Mercy, your son will
gain the Way. You
should be happy.



**How dare
you talk
back!**



Waw!



**Don't
run!**

Swish!

**Since you
started it, don't
blame me for
showing you
no mercy.**



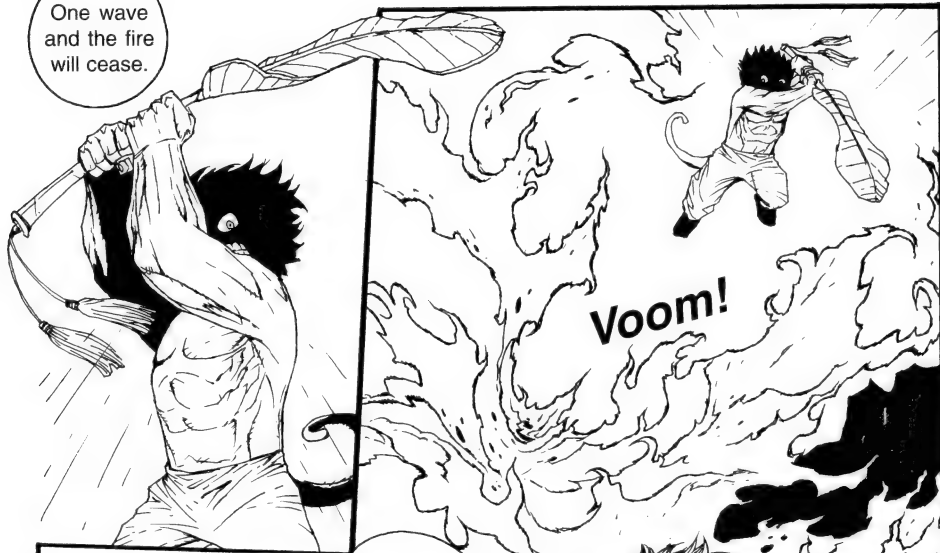
Dang!







One wave
and the fire
will cease.



What! The flames
have become
stronger instead!



Great Sage,
you must have
been cheated
by Iron Fan
Princess.



Earth God,
you lied to me!
This fan failed to
extinguish the fire.
Instead, the flames
got stronger.

This fan
is a fake.



That monkey
was tricked by
me. Look, the
real Plantain Fan
is with me.

King, you're
getting muddle-
headed. You just
need to chant the
spell and the fan
will become big.

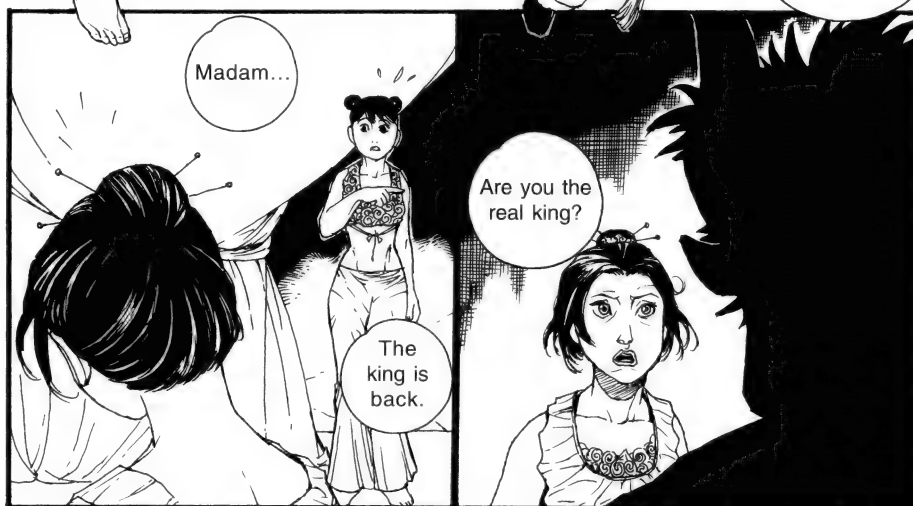
Can this tiny
fan really put
out fires?

Abracadabra!

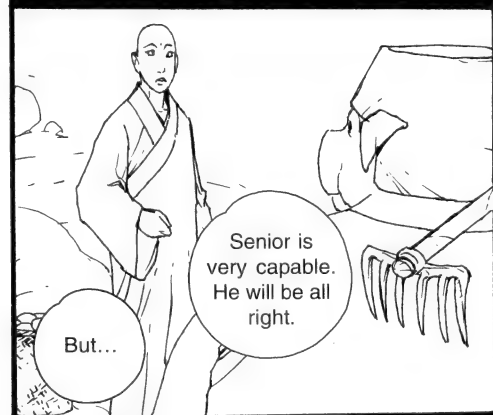
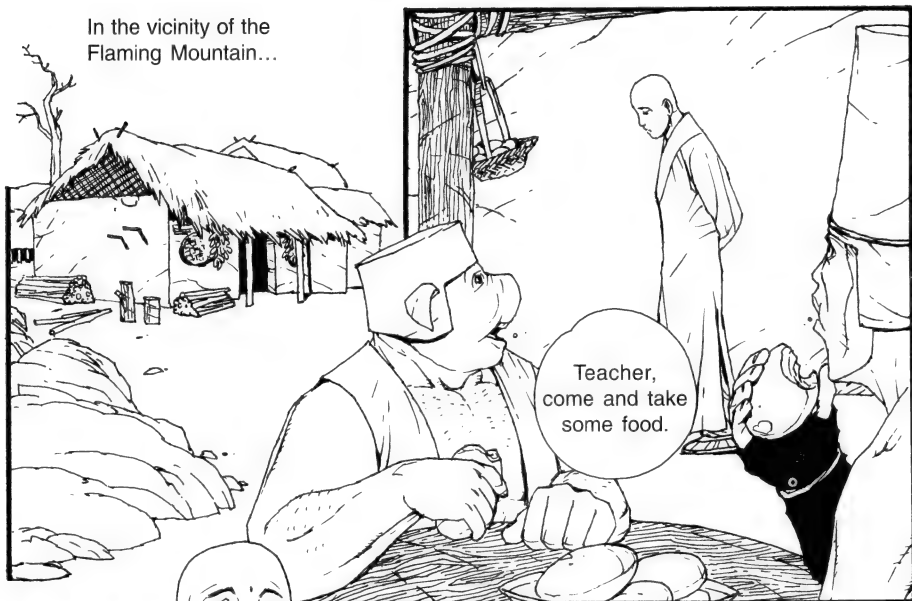
Ha, ha! Look
who I am!

Ah! Sun
Wukong?

Boom!



In the vicinity of the
Flaming Mountain...



Huh? Piggy,
what are you
doing here?

Teacher is
worried about
you, so he told me
to come look for
you. Have you
borrowed the
fan?

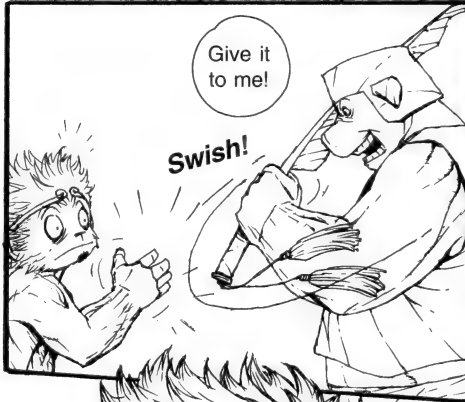
The Iron
Fan Princess isn't
a generous soul. I
didn't borrow this
fan. I tricked her
into giving it to me.


Are you
tired? Let me
carry the fan
for you.

We need
not return
it then!

All right.

How come I
see another
me?





Brother,
we've not met
for 500 years.
How have
you been?

It's Brother Ox!
We're brothers.
Don't let a small
matter strain our
relationship. Do
lend me the fan.

Did you
remember we
were brothers
when you bullied
my son and
my wife?

Monkey,
we've not
spared for a
while. Come
on!





The Celestial Court had learnt of Xuanzang's predicament. So Li Jing, Nezha and the heavenly soldiers had been sent to render him assistance.





Voom!

Argh!

**Have
mercy!**

**Take the
Plantain Fan if
you must.
Spare him!**

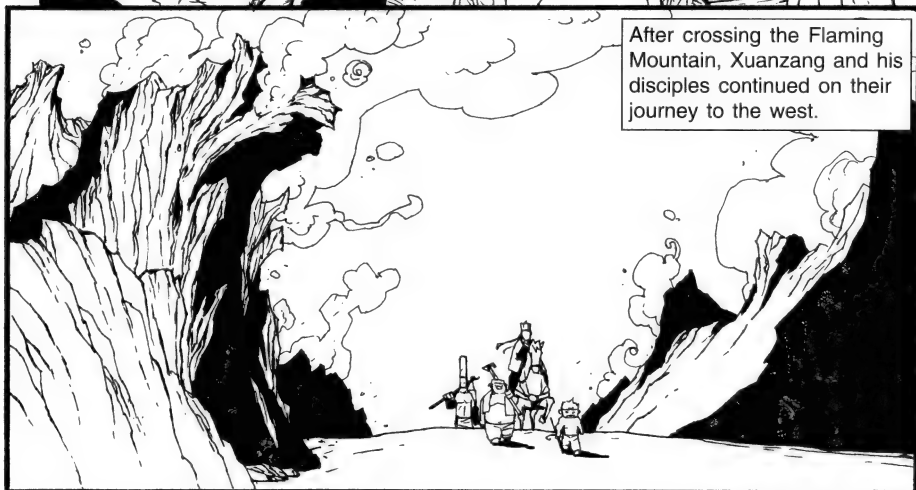
**I admit
defeat...**

**Ox Demon handed over
the Plantain Fan.**



It took Sun Wukong 49 waves of the Plantain Fan to put out the fire for good.






The Real and Fake Xuanzang







There is a Black Fowl Kingdom 20 kilometres from here. Five years ago, there was a drought. The people were suffering.

Then a Taoist priest appeared and offered to pray for rain. Indeed, it finally rained.

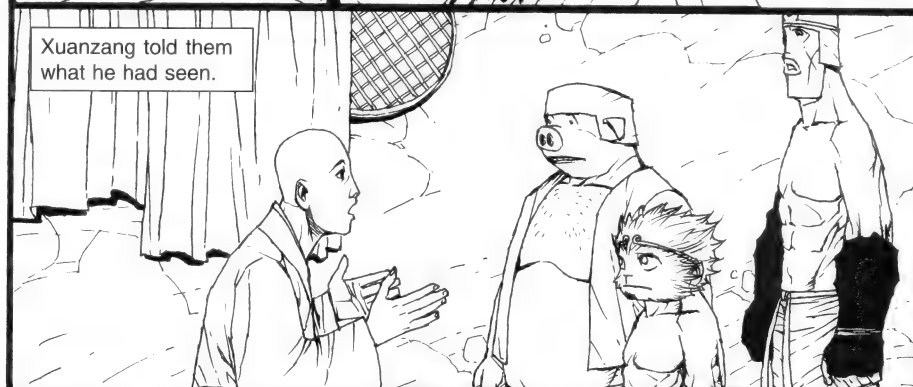
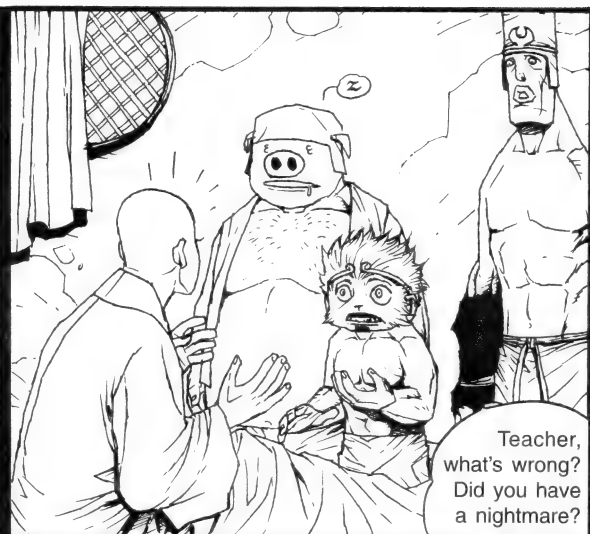
The king was very happy and became sworn brothers with the priest.

But the priest had an ulterior motive. After he had pushed the king into the well in the Imperial Garden, he transformed himself into the king and usurped the throne.

I was the king of Black Fowl Kingdom.

What? You... you're a ghost!

Poof!





Imperial Garden in
Black Fowl Kingdom

Look,
there is a
well!

Yawn...
Senior, let me
go back. I'm
so sleepy.



Fat hope! You
go down and
check things
out.

What?!
Me
again?



Teacher, stop
pacing. You're
making me all
jittery.



Why
aren't
they back
yet?



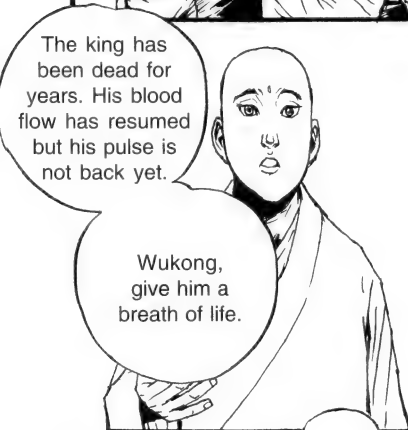
They're
back!

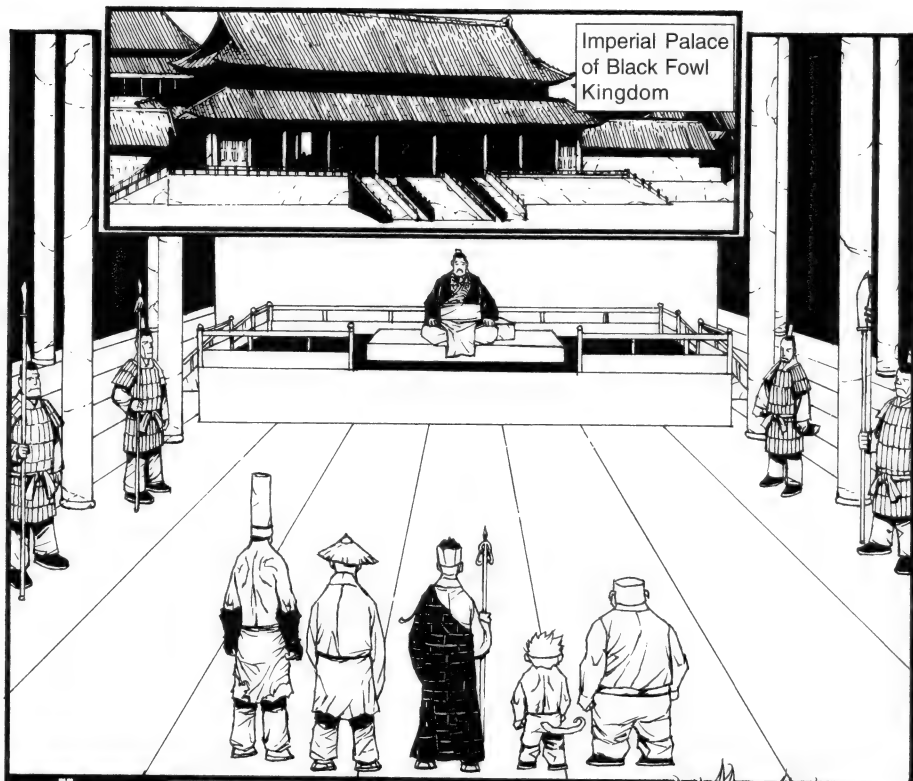


Teacher, the
corpse of the
king of Black
Fowl Kingdom is
still in good
condition.

He's the
man I was
talking to last
night.







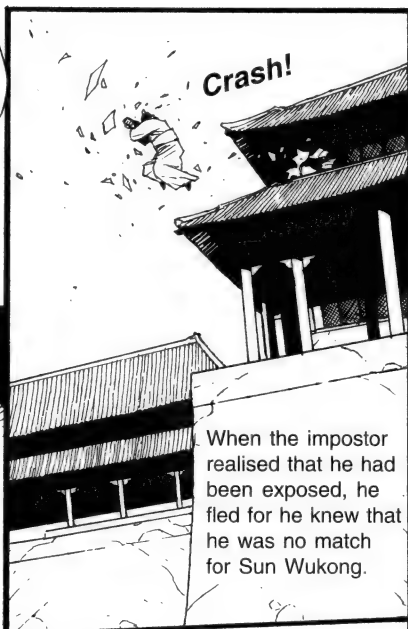




You wreaked havoc? Are you Sun Wukong?



Impostor, do you recognise me?



Crash!

When the impostor realised that he had been exposed, he fled for he knew that he was no match for Sun Wukong.

The impostor revealed his true form. He turned out to be a green-haired lion.



Freak, let's see where you can go!

*You're a
meddlesome
monkey. What has
my being the king
got to do with
you?*

Shuk!

*Well, I just
don't like
the way you
do things!*

Shuk!

Take
this!

Dang!



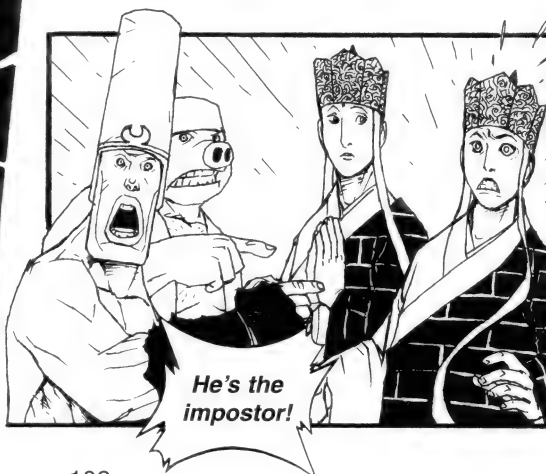
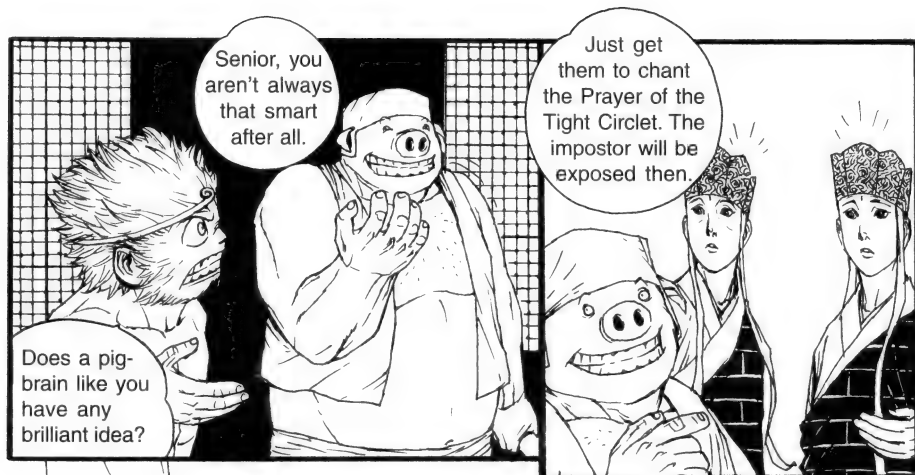
Unable to withstand attacks from both of them, the green-haired lion fled into the palace.

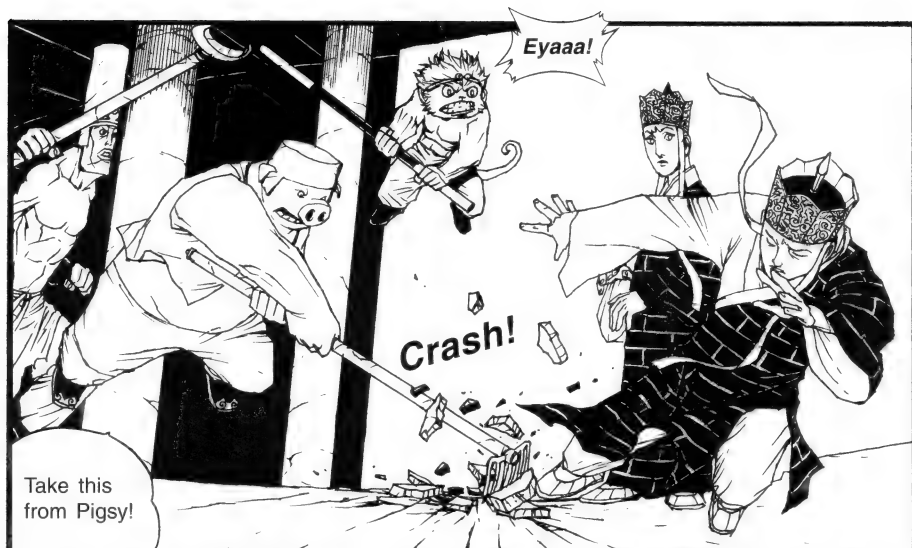


Within the palace...







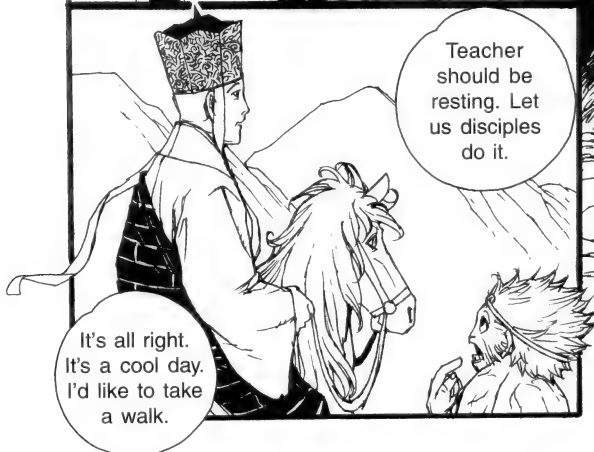


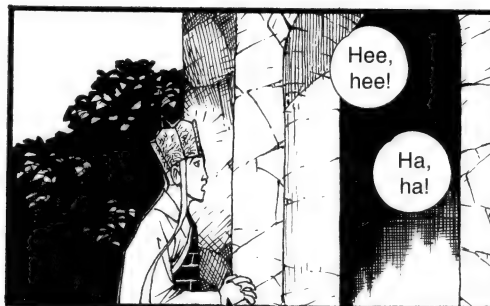




Spider Spirits







Hee, hee!

Ha, ha!



Is Reverend here to beg for alms?

Er... yes.

I'm Xuanzang. I'm on my way to the west to fetch the scriptures.



Oh dear, it's a family of girls. If I don't bring some food back, my disciples will tease me.

What shall I do?



Sisters, go and cook some vegetarian food for this reverend.

OK.

Wow, what a handsome monk!



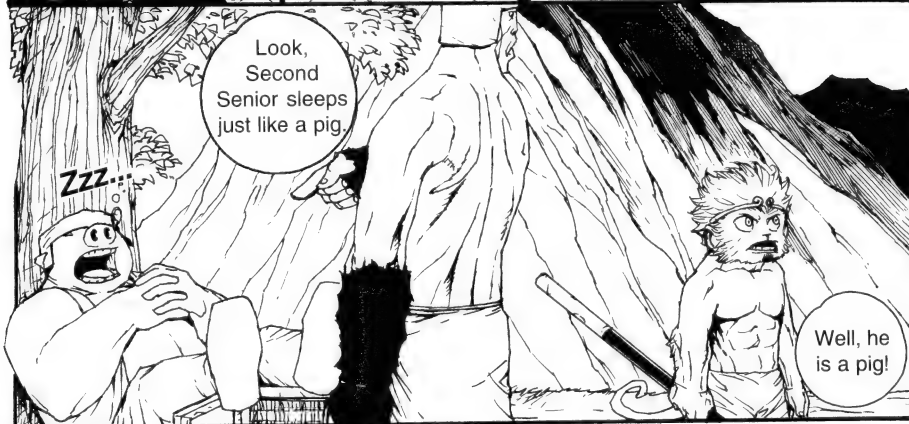
Reverend,
please take
a seat.

Er... all
right.



Reverend,
the vegetarian
food will be ready
soon. Please
wait a while.

Why is this
place so dark
and eerie?



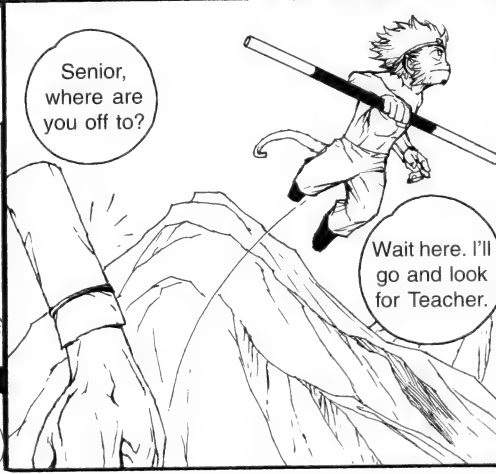
Look,
Second
Senior sleeps
just like a pig.

Zzz...

Well, he
is a pig!




No wonder
he loves to
eat and
sleep.



Senior,
where are
you off to?

Wait here. I'll
go and look
for Teacher.





You walked
into our trap
yourself.
Don't blame
us. Ha, ha!

Eat him!

Sisters,
go for it!

Ah!

Help!
Help!

Eating the flesh
of Xuanzang will
give us
immortality and
eternal youth!





Let's see
what you are
capable of.

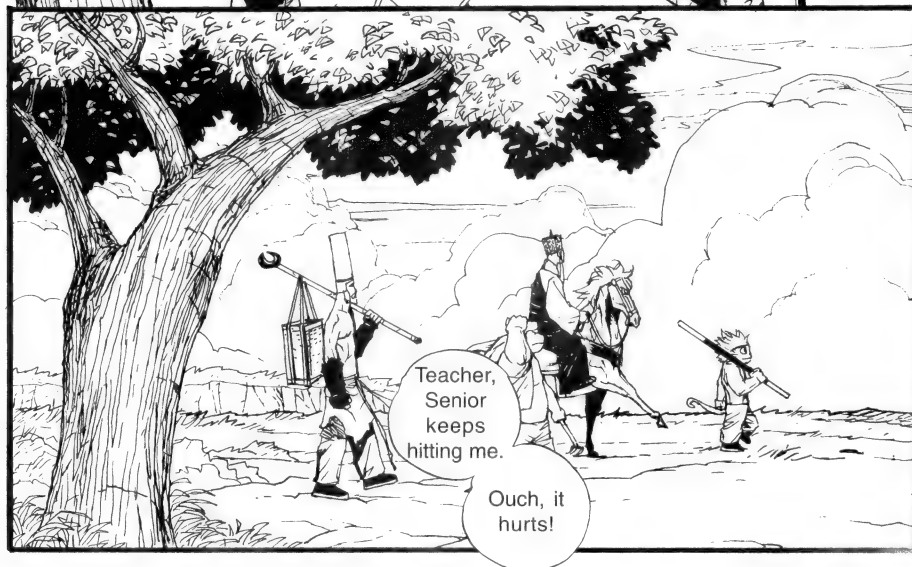
Do you
think your
cobweb can
subdue me?

You
think too
little of
me!

Snap!

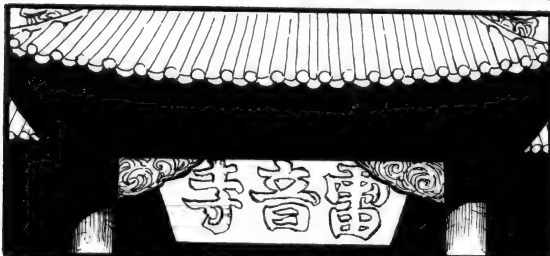
**All of you
can forget
about
escaping!**





Fake Western Paradise











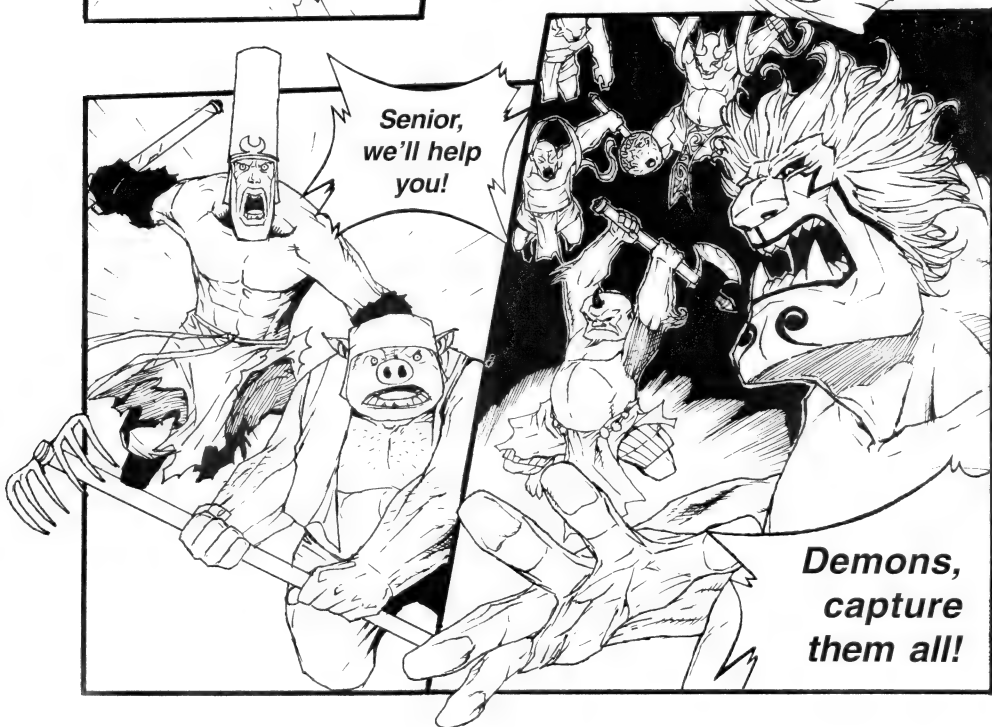
Huh?!



Wukong!

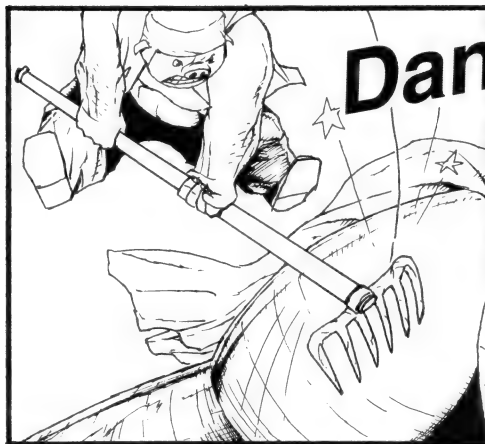


Clang!



Senior,
we'll help
you!

Demons,
capture
them all!



Dang!



Waw!

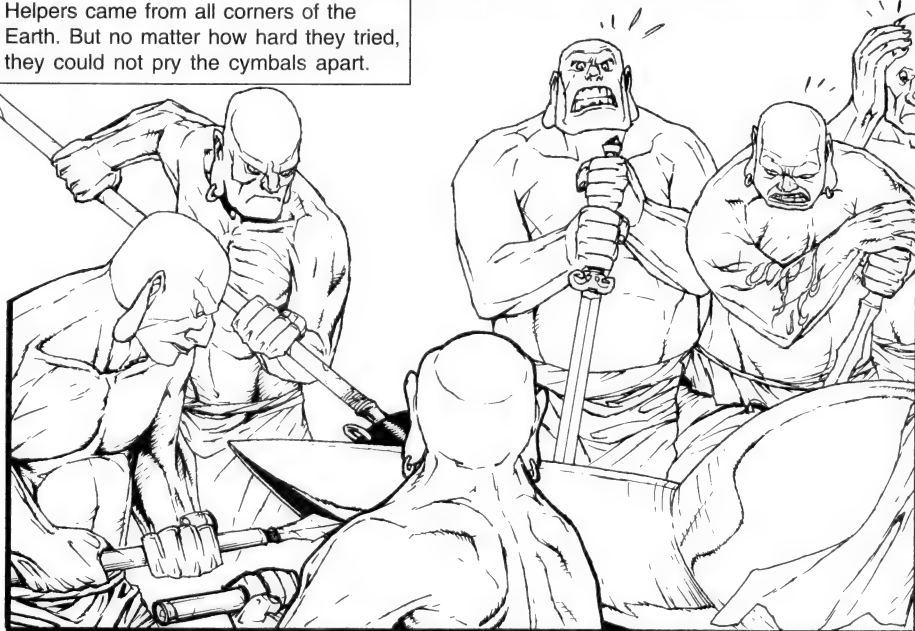
**Fools!
Don't knock
on it!**







Helpers came from all corners of the Earth. But no matter how hard they tried, they could not pry the cymbals apart.



It's not working.

Great Sage, don't panic. Let me give it a try.

Golden Rhinoceros shrank himself and managed to get his horn between the cymbals.

This is wonderful!

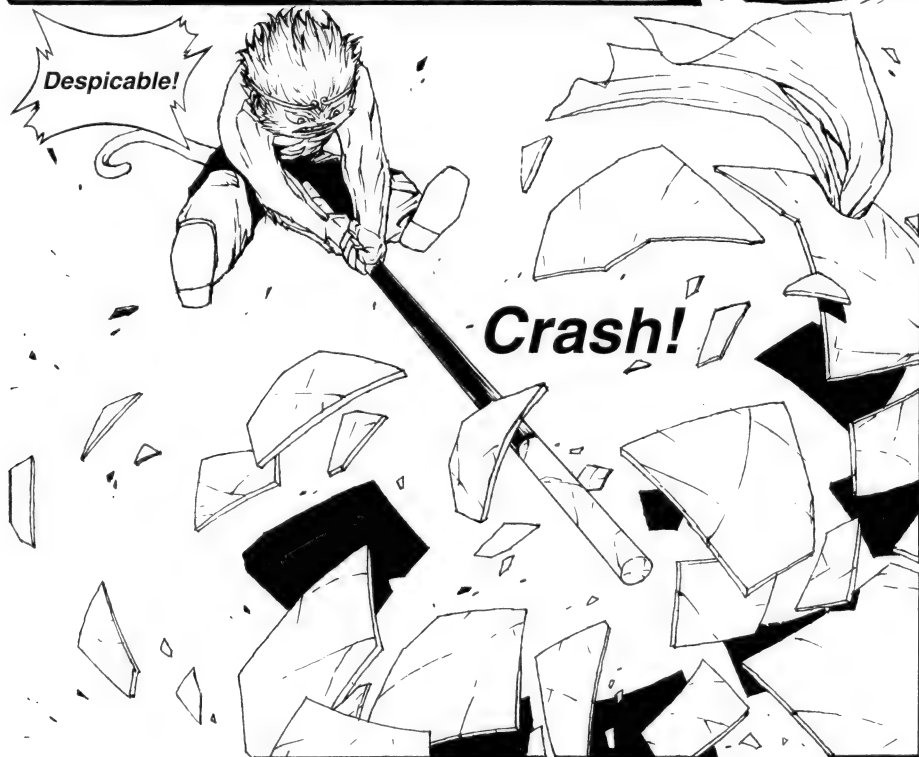
Wukong drilled a hole in the horn and shrank himself to fit into the hole.

Now, pull out your horn!



Despicable!

Crash!









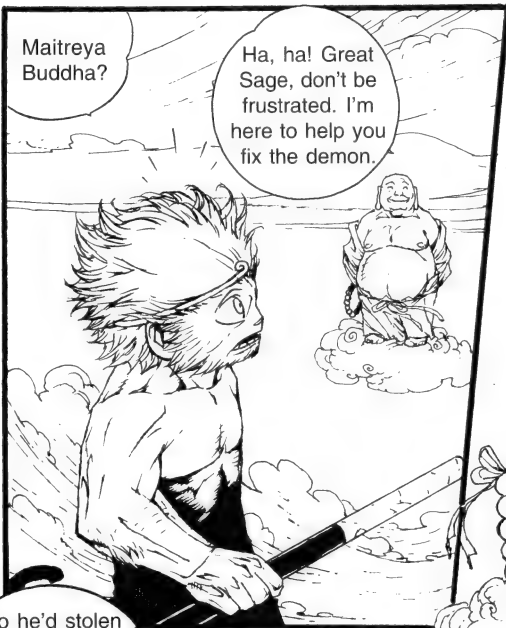


Wukong went to Mount Wudang on his Somersault Cloud to seek help from Emperor Zhenwu, who despatched General Tortoise, General Snake and five Dragon Deities to assist him.









Maitreya
Buddha?

Ha, ha! Great
Sage, don't be
frustrated. I'm
here to help you
fix the demon.

Ha, ha! The
Demon King was
originally my disciple
Yellow Brow Boy. He
stole a few of my
weapons to wreak
havoc on Earth. I am
here to subdue
him.

So he'd stolen
the Golden
Cymbals, Hammer
and Bag from
you? No wonder
he is so powerful.

Laughing
Buddha, your
disciple is a
handful.



Great Sage,
don't be angry.
I have a way
to capture him.



You do?









The Golden Cymbals have returned to their original form.

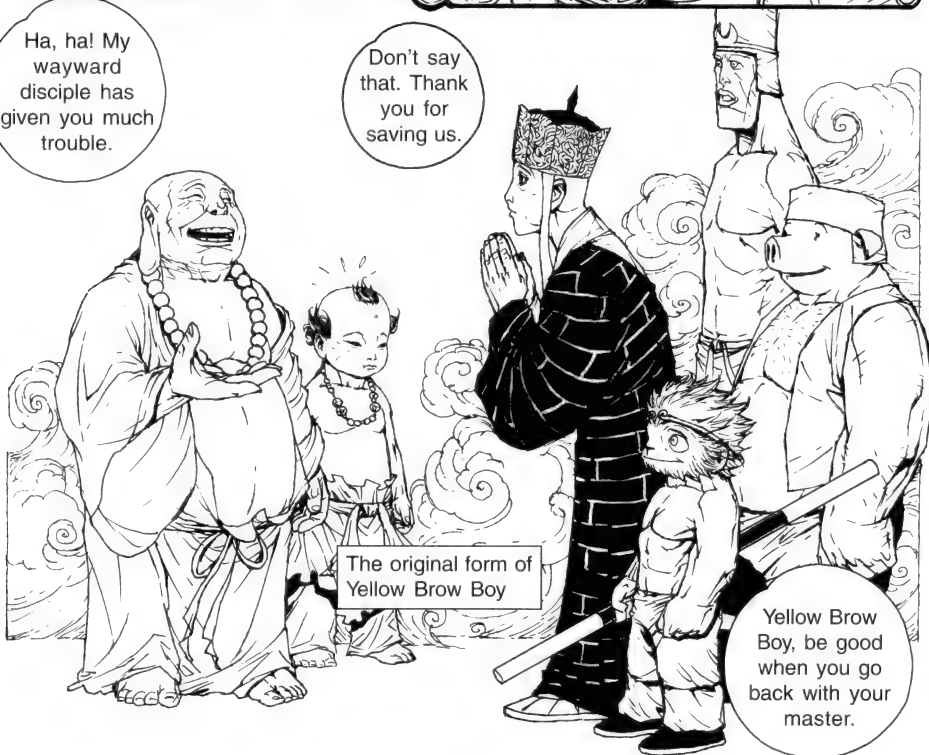
Ha, ha!



That was impressive!

Ha, ha! My wayward disciple has given you much trouble.

Don't say that. Thank you for saving us.



The original form of Yellow Brow Boy

Yellow Brow Boy, be good when you go back with your master.

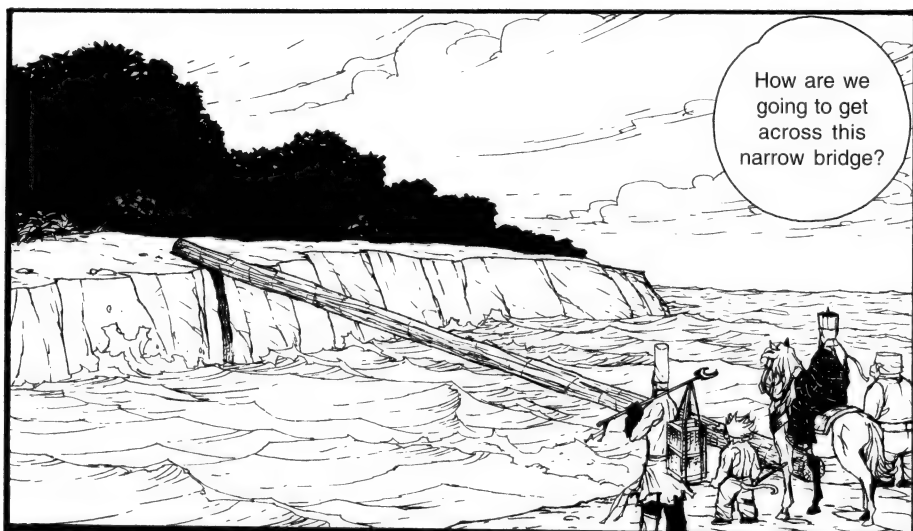
Obtaining the Scriptures

Oops, I made
a mistake.
That's my
drawing book.

Are these
flowers or
human
beings?

Ha, it's of a
kindergarten
standard.





How are we going to get across this narrow bridge?

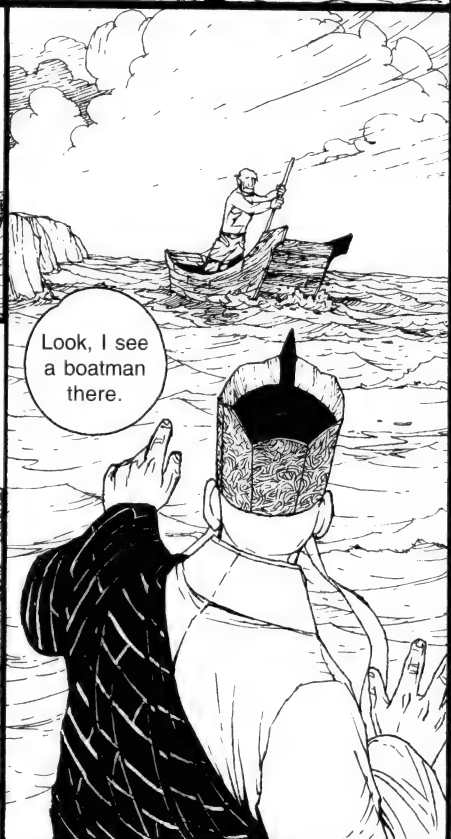


That's easy.



Teacher, you just need to jump over like I did.

Wukong, I don't have your kind of skills.



Look, I see a boatman there.



The boat
has no
bottom!

How are
we going to
sit on it?



Waw!

Don't worry.
I'm here by
your side.

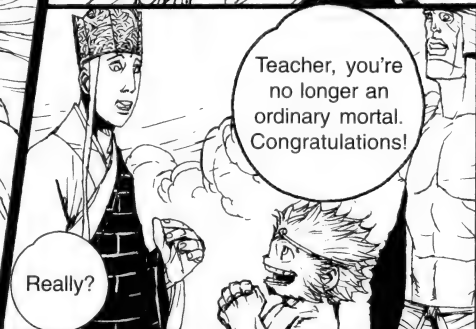


Help!

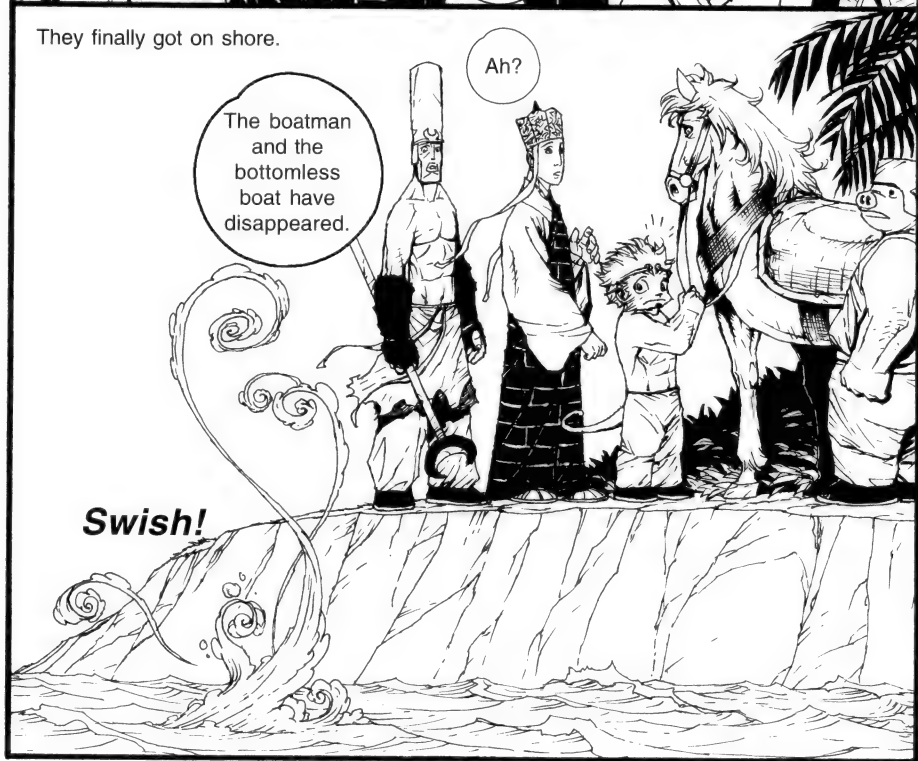
Xuanzang started sinking the
moment he got on the boat.
Wukong pulled him to safety.



Teacher,
are you all
right?



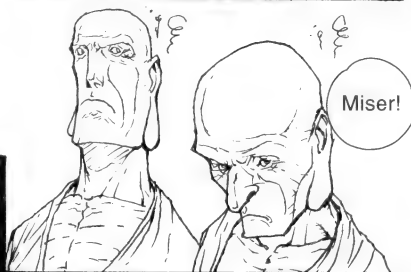
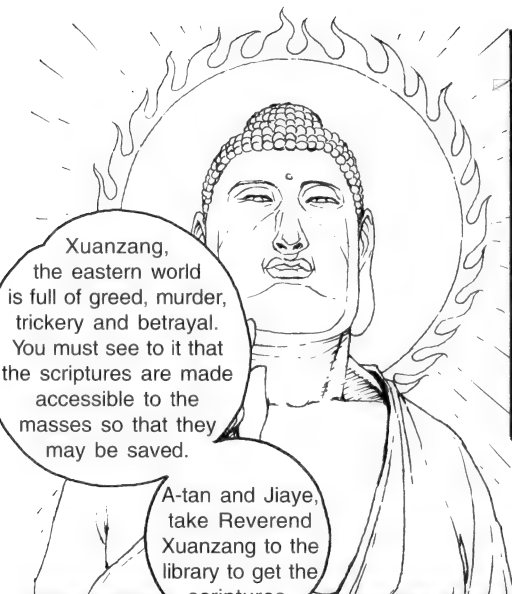
They finally got on shore.



They had reached the holy realm of the Western Paradise after 14 long years of arduous journeying!



Greetings,
Lord Buddha.
We are here
to get the
scriptures.



After obtaining the scriptures and bidding Lord Buddha goodbye, the entourage headed for the eastern world.



How strange.
I've not eaten
for a day but I
still don't feel
hungry.

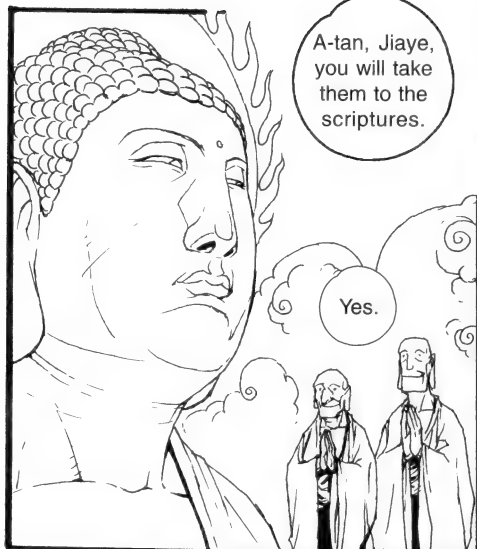
That is
because
Teacher is no
longer a mere
mortal.


Who is it?
How dare
you steal the
scriptures!

What is
that?

Ah! The
scriptures!








Teacher, we spent 14 long years and went through many trials and tribulations to reach the west. But it only takes us a few hours to go back. Had we known, we'd have travelled west on a cloud.


Fool! If that were so, there would be no story about us.



Holy Monk, that is Xi'an below. We must not reveal ourselves. You will have to go down on your own.

All right.

Upon reaching the capital, they saw that the Tang Emperor and his officials were all awaiting their return.

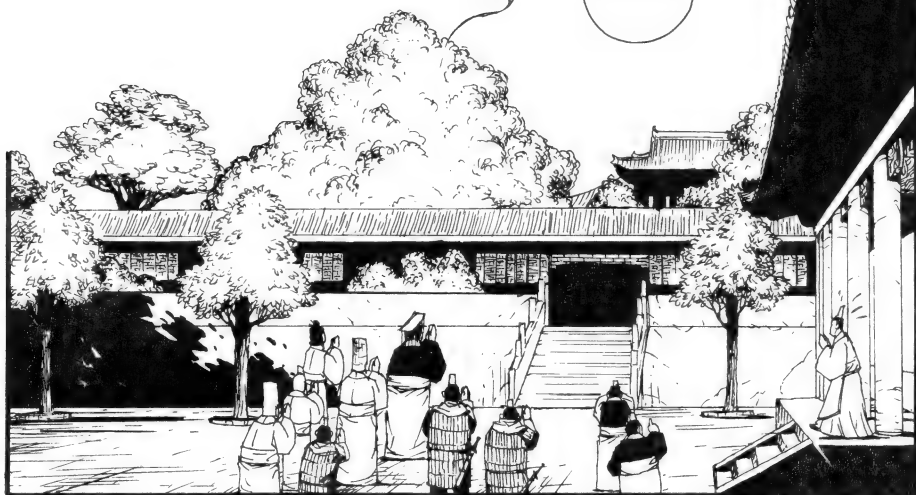


Thank you for welcoming us, Your Majesty.

Reverend, you've had a long, arduous journey.



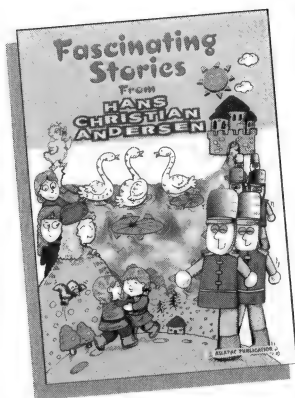
Suddenly, a lovely fragrant breeze lifted Xuanzang and his disciples into the air. Together with the Four Strongmen, they headed for Heaven.



Upon reaching Heaven, Lord Buddha made Xuanzang the Candana-punya Buddha, Sun Wukong the Warrior Buddha, Pigsy the Envoy and Sandy the Golden Bird Arhat. Even the white steed was made the Celestial Dragon. This marks the end of their journey to the west where everything turns out well and good.

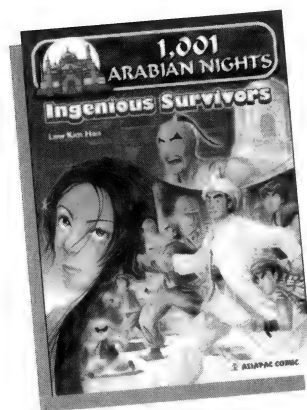
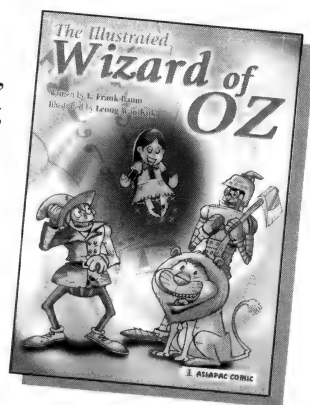


WORLD CLASSICS



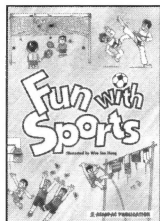
As the world celebrates the 200th anniversary of Hans Christian Andersen's birth in 2005, Asiapac Books also joins in with the launch of *Fascinating Stories from Hans Christian Andersen*. This collection comprises 23 stories retold and illustrated for every child's reading pleasure. Stories include old favourites, like Little Mermaid, Tin Soldier, Ugly Duckling, and the lesser known tales like The Snow Queen, The Travelling Coin, and The Shirt Collar. It's an ideal book for the season to help every child explore his or her imagination and gain an understanding of human life across the ages.

Join Dorothy and her friends, the Tin Woodman, Scarecrow and Cowardly Lion, in their spine-tingling adventures in the Land of Oz. See how they battle a wicked witch, the winged monkeys, a gigantic spider-like creature, and many more. *The Illustrated Wizard of Oz* retells the well-loved story through a combination of lovely illustrations and simple prose.



The many stories of extraordinary happenings and magical beings told by beautiful Scheherazade have fascinated generations of readers around the world. This edition of *1,001 Arabian Nights - Ingenious Survivors* by Asiapac Books contains some of Scheherazade's most compelling stories of exemplary characters - who find themselves in exceptional circumstances and must rely on their own ingenuity to survive and prosper.

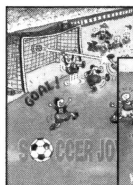
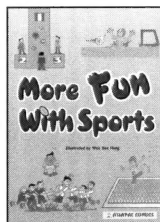
Jokes & Humour



FUN WITH SPORTS; MORE FUN WITH SPORTS

128pp, comics, ISBN 981-229-406-6,

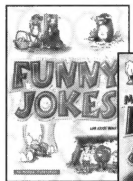
Welcome to the amusing world of sports! Forget the grime, the determination and all that hard work – this book isn't about the blood, sweat and tears you hear so often about. We're taking a look at the FUNNY side of sports.



SOCCER JOY; MORE SOCCER JOY

112pp, comics, ISBN 981-3029-10-2, 981-229-270-9.

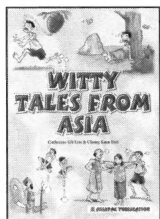
Nunk's constructive humour in *Soccer Joy* allows us to see the lighter side of this wonderful sport. *Soccer Joy*, better known as *Sepakbolaria* in the original Indonesian edition is very popular with the soccer fans there. Whether you are a player or a spectator, you will enjoy Soccer Joy tremendously.



FUNNY JOKES; MORE FUNNY JOKES

128pp, ISBN 981-229-186-5, 981-229-214-4.

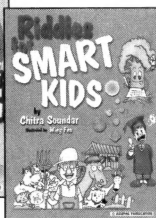
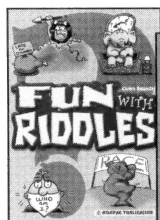
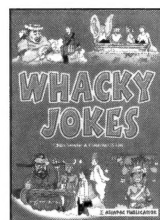
Treat yourself to the latest jokes, riddles and comic tales from Asia. The funny stuff here is hilarious, zany yet thought-provoking. So dive in for a whacky time!



WITTY TALES FROM ASIA; WHACKY JOKES

120-128pp, ISBN 981-229-223-3, 981-229-278-0.

Witty Tales From Asia is chock-a-block with whacky tales and jokes gathered from various parts of Asia. The memorable stories are sure to leave you in stitches! Follow Vazir Birbal, a courtier of King Akbar, in *Whacky Jokes* as he solves countless knotty problems with his quick wit and tongue-in-cheek humour.



FUN WITH RIDDLES; RIDDLES FOR SMART KIDS

128pp, ISBN 981-229-355-8, 981-229-278-0;
981-229-438-4

Test yourself against the countless riddles, from witty puns to mind-boggling brain-teasers and cracked wise proverbs. And once you are successfully through, you will be charged to test your family and pals. Meet the challenge head-on!

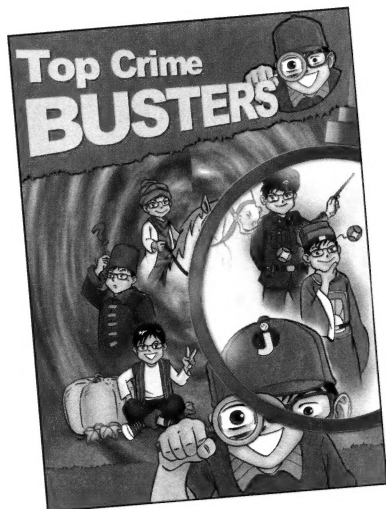
Mysteries

TOP CRIME BUSTERS

In this volume, we have collected 16 famous true cases, solved by ordinary people from all walks of life. Though not trained professionally as detectives, they were still able to unravel the mysteries by noticing things that others overlook and applying good sense.

These tales, brought to life with expressive illustrations, are not only entertaining, they help hone our reasoning and observational skills. Also included in this volume are tips to help aspiring detectives catch criminals and solve mysteries. Let's crack crimes together!

128pp, ISBN 981-229-365-5

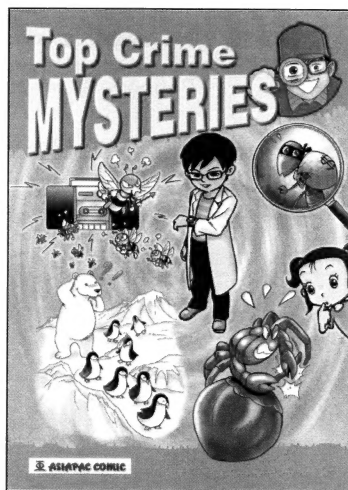


TOP CRIME MYSTERIES

Collected in this book are 24 baffling crimes, some of which took place in modern times, others which occurred many centuries ago. But they all have one thing in common: they were solved through the knowledge and reasoning skills of the detectives and experts handling each case.

Here, the behaviour of insects, the characteristics of mussels, the times when flowers bloom... all these (and more!) are key to cracking the intriguing cases. Put on your thinking caps and find out more about how crimes are solved!

128pp, ISBN 978-981-229-460-9



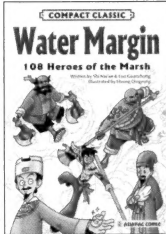
Visit us at

www.asiapacbooks.com

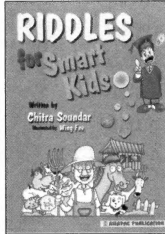
for more information on Asiapac titles.



Culture



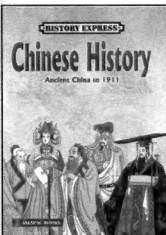
Classics



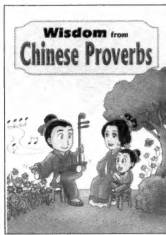
Jokes & Humour

You will find:

- ▲ Asiapac - The Company
- ▲ Asiapac Logo
- ▲ Asiapac Publications



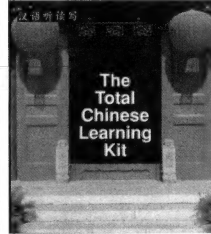
History



Philosophy



Healthy Life



Language

- ▲ Comics
- ▲ Extracts
- ▲ Book Reviews
- ▲ New Publications
- ▲ Ordering Our Publications

To order books or write to us:
asiapacbooks@pacific.net.sg

西游记 西天取经

编绘 : 庄银吉

翻译 : 韩 玉



亚太图书有限公司出版

Adventures of the Monkey King

西
天
取
经

This is the sequel to *The Birth of the Monkey King*. Featuring the same lovable illustrations, rib-tickling twists and a galloping plot, *Adventures of the Monkey King* promises to leave you breathless with exhilaration.

This time, the rebellious Sun Wukong and his fellow travellers run headlong into all sorts of adversities as they head west to gather scriptures as instructed by the Tang emperor.

Along the way, Sun Wukong and company have to contend with the diabolical White Bone Spirit, the menacing Red Child and his fearsome parents, and a host of other spirits with nothing but evil on their mind. Witness Sun Wukong's raw bravura as he takes them on by using his Fiery Eyes, Golden Cudgel, Somersault Cloud and quick wits to good effect!



Children's Classics

 **ASIAPAC BOOKS**
www.asiapacbooks.com

ISBN-13 978-981-229-464-7
ISBN-10 981-229-464-3